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## THE MAIDEN'S PRAYER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The maiden in her chamber
Lies in her dainty little bed,
Her hair adown her shoulders,
Her white arms over her head;
Her charms display, half hidden,
Her luxuriance of wealth—
O, perfect type of Innocence,
O, picture of Youth and Health!

The light of the candle flickers,
Low in the socket it burns;—
She starts in her pleasant slumber,
She starts in her sleep and turns.
The bell in the old church tower
Rings twelve on the midnight air;
Her sweet lips part and a murmur
Comes out as if of prayer.

A maiden's prayer! the sweetest,
Most tender and holy thing,
Such as we may feel sure are heard
In the realms where angels sing;
In the sanctity of her chamber,
In that religious light and time,
She wakes from her innocent dreaming
To breathe a prayer for HIM.

O, happy, favored lover!
At this hour, O, where is he?
Is he, too, breathing a prayer for her
Upon his bended knee?
Or, say, does he walk in the fields and watch
The pale moon lessen and wane,
Wishing and longing the time away
Till they shall meet again?

O, fortunate, favored lover!
O, is he constant and true?
While his sweet-heart murmurs a prayer for him,
O, say, what does he do?
He is not breathing a prayer for her,
Nor is he watching the moon—
No! he's a playing a solo on the bones
In a lager-bier saloon!

J. H. B.

# KING FARO
## AND HIS SATELLITES;
### Being Leaves from the Diary of
## A REFORMED BOWERY BOY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER
BY JOHN COOPER VAIL,
AUTHOR OF "THE HEBREW GLADIATOR," "LA TOUR DE NESLE," "LIFE SCENES IN OUR GREAT CITIES," ETC.

### BOOK III.—PART II.
### THE STAR OF THE PAVE;
OR,
ON THE TEAR AND ON THE TOWN.

Ellen's beautiful eyes were red and swollen, and her face was deathly pale when called to appear before the court on the following morning. Notwithstanding these disadvantages, her brilliant charms caused a buzz of admiration about the room, and it seemed evident that if she could only give the slightest proof of her innocence, judgment would be suspended, as her accuser seemed anything but anxious to press the charge. The chief magistrate who sat on the bench was a strict disciple of Coke and Blackstone; but, withal, a benevolent and humane man, and ready to allow every doubt in favor of a prisoner. Before the Thugs rose to superior power in New Orleans, the courts there were renowned for dealing out impartial justice.

James Seagrift looked more like a criminal than his innocent victim, and the counsel appointed by the court to defend her case intimated that the prosecutor or his agent had designedly placed the costly goods in her bundle of clothing; for Ellen had related to him the whole story with an air of innocence and truth that impressed him very favorably in her behalf. As he continued to relate the persecutions that Ellen had endured at Seagrift's hands—how he had dogged her day and night with his unlawful love, and offering her inducements to follow the path that every honest girl should spurn with withering contempt—the hardened voluptuary fairly wilted 'neath the judge's frown, for he felt in great danger of being tried for conspiracy along with his companion in villainy. He would gladly have withdrawn the charge, but it was now too late; and as the lawyer continued to cleanse away the dark stain that clung to Ellen's character, proving that she was an industrious girl, who made her living honestly by her needle, James Seagrift, spite of his wealth and influence, seemed in imminent jeopardy.

The worthy judge appeared also to side with Ellen's counsel, for he was well aware of her prosecutor's character, and knew that he would leave no stone unturned that stood in the way of his illicit pleasures. With a benevolent glance at the handsome girl who stood pale and trembling in his presence, he told her, in a mild tone of voice, to state her version of the affair to the court and jury.

There was a death-like silence in the room, and many a heart beat warmly in her favor, for there is a sentiment of chivalry that thrills every true Southerner's frame when he thinks that wrong has been inflicted on the gentler sex.

Ellen shivered like an aspen leaf, and the room seemed to whirl round before her as she rose to vindicate her character. She was about to pass the fiery ordeal that would send her forth free and scatheless, or be sent to a dreary prison as a convicted felon.

"May it please your honor," she said, while the tears coursed down her lovely cheeks, and her voice was broken by continual sobbing, "I am a poor and friendless girl; I rent a small room and try to live honestly; I support myself and Walter. Oh, I forgot, Walter is the name I have given my bird. He is such a sweet singer, and I love him dearly. I used to love Lillian too, but oh, I cannot—cannot tell you why she does not love me now. We were friends and worked together for a long, long time. We worked at making coffee sacks. Its not hard work and pays a poor girl well, because you do not have to fese the seams and sew them over hand. What must I say? I know, your honor, you would pity me if you but knew how deeply I've been wronged, and how much I have suffered. I never, never took the goods, and know not how they came into my package. Mr. Seagrift, I do not hate you, for I think it very wicked to hate any one, but then I cannot love you, for somehow you seem to be the cause of this, and then a prison is a sad and dreary place to send a poor girl to, who never harmed you in the least. Before I'd steal, I'd work my fingers to the bone; I would, I would indeed. Your honor, I have told my story truly now, may I go and feed my pretty bird, or he will starve? If you will let me go I'll live a good and virtuous life, and pray to heaven to bless you ever more." As Ellen told her story in a simple and unaffected manner, the eyes of many a spectator dimmed with tears, and the sympathies of the court and jury seemed likewise to be with her. James Seagrift bit his lip till the blood started on his teeth and his pallid face suffused with a scarlet flush, as the judge asked the prosecuting counsel if he had any questions to ask. The abandoned *roue*, who had never dreamed that the case would reach such a startling emergency, saw that he was standing on the very verge of dishonor and infamy, and that either Ellen or himself must fall. To keep back the truth would consign his own name to everlasting disgrace, and he leaned over, and in a hoarse whisper divulged to his lawyer the terrible secret that he would have gladly kept back if he had dared.

Yes, your honor, said the lawyer with a smile of triumph, and an air of exultation that he could not suppress, I would ask the prisoner at the bar (and I only do so your honor to shield my client from the wiles of an artful female adventurer) if she was not formerly the mistress of Walter R——, of Louisville, Kentucky, well known among the sporting fraternity, and who, after forging on his father for a large amount, fled that city.

The die was cast. Everything before poor Ellen's eyes turned black as ink as she clutched frantically at the bar of the prisoner's box for support, and then fainted sheer away.

It was the turn of the tide and she was about to be engulphed in the wild waters of despair forever.

Her dreadful secret was blazoned to the world, and there was scarcely one present but believed her to be an artful wanton, who had only been acting a part to excite the sympathy of the judge and jury. When she recovered consciousness, the jury, who had been out only a short time, were about to bring in their verdict.

As they entered the room she watched every face with an eager longing to discover a grain of pity for her most unfortunate case, but in vain. Every member seemed stolid and indifferent as to her fate, and when the judge inquired:—"Gentlemen of the jury have you agreed upon your verdict," the foreman answered, coldly—"guilty!" Then, after a few preliminary remarks upon her gross immorality, with words of council that fell like drops of rain upon sterile sand, and the oft-quoted admonition that 'The way of the transgressor was hard," he passed sentence that Ellen D—— should be confined in the prison of Baton Rouge for one year. Her cup of misery was filled to the brim, as in tones of bitter anguish, she uttered—Oh! my poor mother—and was conducted by the gaoler to her dreary cell.

There was another tenant there now, a girl of the town; young, beautiful and barely eighteen. She had been arrested for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, and the rich velvet dress that she wore was dragged with the murk and mire of the street. Partially sobered since her confinement, she appeared glad of Ellen's company, who was crying as though her heart would break at the dreadful destiny before her.

"There, there, my dear, don't cry," she urged. "Its all in a lifetime, my duck-a-dilly, and nothing when you're used to it, you know. Why, I've been on the tear and jugged a dozen times, and things have always turned up right at last."

"Oh, moaned Ellen, I am accused of theft, but God knows I am innocent."

"To be sure you are, my dear, I'd bet my life on that and win, but you know you need not stall it here, for I am on the lay myself whenever I can play it *mitcey*. What was it, *pardy, logs or sugar?*"

"I really do not know what you mean," said Ellen, who through her tears gazed at her strange companion as though she thought she was crazy. "I am a poor sewing girl, and have always earned a honest living 'till last night, when I was wrongfully accused of theft."

"A poor sewing girl," shrieked the other, with uncontrollable laughter; "ha, ha, ha! I believe that story, with that handsome face of yours, which I'll swear is worth a fortune at the Globe or Ponchartrain. Yet stay, I may be driving off my team too fast; so, as the song says, I will inquire,

"'It's what is your fortune, oh, my pretty fair maid,
With your red rosy cheeks and your bright yellow hair?'
'Oh my face is my fortune, kind sir,' she answered him,
A morning in the dew makes the milk maid so fair.

And now, if you hail from Greenland, my dolly, give us a touch of your history."

Ellen, who would have spunned the society of a girl of the town as something that was contaminating on the day previous to her incarceration, felt so lonely and desolate that she clung to the frail creature who seemed to have taken her under her especial care for the time being, and she told her all her story save that portion of it that appertained to Walter R——.

"Well, I do believe that you have told the truth," said the girl, with a tone of sympathy, as Ellen concluded her tale, "and now I'm on the square, my dear, and I declare that you've been treated blarsted mean. I know Jim Seagrift like a book, and he will follow up the game as soon as you have served your term."

"And what would you advise me to do," said Ellen.

"Advise you to do? Well, I wish I may be jiggered if you are not the greenest girl I ever met with in the whole course of my life. After Baton Rouge you won't have any show among the folks who call themselves respectable. So you must go in for the chances. That's the lay, my dear; and when you have him in your net take your revenge and play him finer than floss silk. Lord, how I wish I had your show, for he is richer than a Jew. I'd make his money dance, and so will you if you are not a dunce. Think of a splendid house—diamonds, champagne and carriages, with silk and satin dresses that will stand alone. Why, I was there before I got in with my Frank, but when they found I posted up for him they shook me, one by one, 'till now I am obliged to cruise and travel on my shape; but for all that I won't go back on him, because I love him better than myself. Ah, here he is to bail me out," she continued, as a pale, dissipated young man, conducted by the gaoler, made his appearance at the door of the cell. "Oh, won't I pull your whiskers, baby, when I get you home, for letting me stay here for nearly half a day. So long, Nelly. My name is Jenny Brooks, the whole world over, and when your time is up just call on me, if I'm alive, at No. — Victory street, and I will post you in a thing or two."

Ellen shook the proffered hand, murmured good bye, and Jenny departed with the dissipated looking pimp who lived upon the wages of her infamy.

Ellen had listened to temptation, and her resolve to live a good and virtuous life wavered for the first time since she had received her mother's parting blessing. But it was not gold, diamonds, or the splendid dresses that would stand alone that Jenny had depicted in the future that seemed to lure her on. Her once gentle heart was growing hard as marble, through the injustice of the world, and the word "Revenge" seemed written in indellible letters of fire on the tablet of her memory, never to be blotted out with tears of penitence and contrition while life should endure.

And, like a flaming talisman that all the oceans of earth could not quench into oblivion, it shone bright and vivid before her even when the prison van of the caliboose had deposited its load of sin, shame, crime, hatred and despair beneath the gloomy walls of the prison of Baton Rogue.

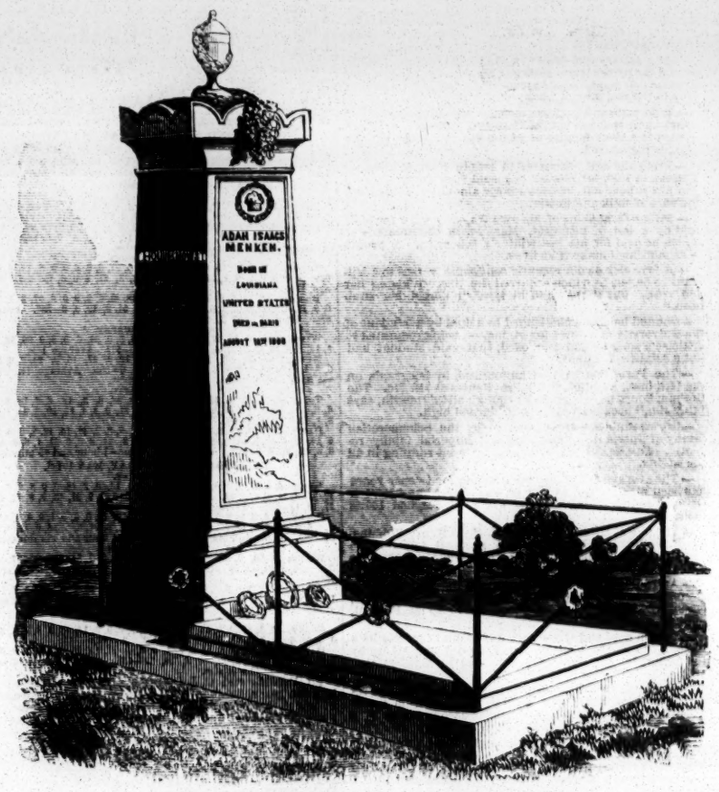
For a brief period we will borrow the magic carpet bequeathed by the king of the Genii to Solomon the Wise, and convey our readers to the metropolis of the western world.

Dr. Brown is still flourishing as bravely as ever, and the St. Charles Hotel, number 40 Bowery, is doing a thriving trade, for King Faro, like the man-child spoken of in the Apocalypse, is ruling the nations with a rod of iron. Harvey W—— backs the game at 40 Bowery, where John C——, *alias* Paper Jack, once ran a ten cent piece in a single night's play to two thousand seven hundred dollars. Such luck seldom occurs to a man more than once in a life time, but Paper Jack's good fortune was proverbial among sporting men. One day, at the Tapis Franc, he won the limit seventeen times in succession.

Number 3, Park Row, at the date of our story, was considered to be one of the most fashionable gaming saloons in the United States. The proprietors gave no fashionable suppers, but the patrons of the game were supplied with wines and liquors in great profusion, the donors thereof no doubt believing in the theory that "when wine was in wit was out," and a drunken player could be easier fleeced than a sober one. The thoroughbred gambler seldom, if ever, indulges in strong drink when business has to be attended to. He methodically sips a lemonade or soda cocktail, while the outside sucker, sharp or pigeon, drains fiery draughts of brandy sour or bourbon straight. The result is obvious; that the coolest brain must win in the long run, and the strong drinker comes to grief.

It is a bright and star-light night, and the hands on the dial of the City Hall clock point to the hour of ten. Broadway, from Barclay to Bond street, is thronged with the gay, festive and fair. Of the latter there are many who are innocent and good, and many more whose only dowry is shame and disgrace, though they traverse the pave attired in silk and scarlet. The theatres are crowded, for the drama, after a long period of dullness and inactivity, has risen again to its pristine splendor. Forrest, the greatest of American tragedians, does the splendid characters of William Tell and the Gladiator at the National, and the merits of the sterling artist have crowded that temple of Thespis from pit to dome. Hamblin, renowned as one of the finest built and handsomest men of the day, figures as Arbaces, the Egyptian, in the "Last Days of Pompeii," at the Bowery. The Park, known familiarly to all play-guers as Old Drury, under the able management of Simpson and Price, are running with fine success the good old comedies of "She Stoops to Conquer," "Wild Oats," and the "School of Reform." Every member of the company, even to the call boy and the captain of the supers, is an artist in his peculiar line. Peals and Scudder's Museum also come in for a fair share of patronage from the amusement loving population of the Empire City. The recent panic and the great fire are forgotton calamities, and fashion and folly resume their wonted sway once more, spite of the stern lessons taught that should have led to morality and virtue.

The gentleman who presides over the faro bank at No. 3 Park Row, is a handsome, well-built man of about thirty years of age. He has the manners of a Chesterfield, and the style of a Count D'Orsay, when strangers are by; but when only those of his own class are present, he seems glad to throw aside all restraint, and his language then proves that, like Thomaso Annello, Jacob Van Artaveld, and other great men, his early education was decidedly plebeian. His teeth are even and white as polished ivory, and he has a happy habit of displaying them to the best advantage whenever he utters the slightest remark. His whiskers, if left to nature, would have been of a reddish tinge; but, cultivated by art, are as jet black as cosmetics can make them. The game that he deals is considered passing square by the sporting fraternity, and it was whispered that John H——, the title he bore, never used the brace 'till every other chance in the world had failed to beat a sucker. He was always flush of funds, his *chere d'amie* being the famous Julia B——, whose *maison de joie* was renowned as being the most splendid establishment of the kind in the Union. The profits of her house were simply enormous, and often a giddy youth or hoary libertine, ensnared by the bevy of charming houris that surrounded her, drained his wallet to the last dollar in the gilded harem of sin and depravity. Often Julia's bank book showed a thousand dollars advance during the short period of four and twenty hours. The palace




THE TOMB OF MENKEN.

For Description see last week's CLIPPER.

over which she presided boasted some of the handsomest fallen angels that ever lured a man to ruin. There shone, in Oriental splendor, the enchanting Cordelia P——, the Ninon D'Enclos of the nineteenth century. There the voluptuous Mary M——, once the mistress of the famous forger, Monroe E——, sang love ballads with syren sweetness to her army of admirers, who never failed to toast her charms in foaming bumpers of sparkling Heidsick, that brought large profits to the landlady's coffers. There, for a season, flourished pretty Helen J——, who afterwards became the victim of as fearful a tragedy as ever thrilled the heart of a great city, though her red handed murderer escaped the meshes of the law, through the false swearing of a grocery man, who soon after died by his own hand to escape the pangs of a guilty conscience. There, too, might be seen one of the fairest girls of sixteen that had ever been lured into a palace of sin by man's lust, the enchanting Amelia N——; who, seduced under a promise of marriage, in a moment of wild frenzy threw herself on the town to banish memory, woe and doubt together. Hers was a singular destiny. One day she met her betrayer, a fast young sport, who gloried in his evil triumph over her virtue, in front of the Astor House; and, ere he could divine her purpose, she drew a razor and nearly severed his throat from ear to ear. The man recovered by almost a miracle, but carried the scar to his grave. She told the story of her fearful wrongs before a jury of her countrymen, and was justly brought in not guilty. A Quaker lady of great wealth in the seventh ward adopted her as her own child, and the once fallen Amelia N——, became a worthy and useful member of society.

Such were a few of the many fair girls who flourished in the establishment of the famous Julia B——.

As we have before stated, her profits were immense, and whenever the faro bank of her lover, John H——, needed funds she was always ready to advance him any amount, though such an event seldom occurred, for he almost invariably won. On the night that we have introduced to our readers the game was nearly twenty-five hundred dollars ahead. The strangers, who had patronised the house during the earlier part of the evening, had been gradually cleaned out, and had withdrawn from the lists till they could find a more favorable opportunity to court the goddess Fortune, and though there were a number of thoroughbred artists present, their play was so light that the dealer thought it would be judicious to close.

There is not a spot in the world where a discerning man can learn more of the lights and shades of human nature than around a faro bank when the game takes all the sportsmen into camp, and those who have lost their bottom dollar have nothing to do but sit and wait for some flat to come in from whom they can borrow, or ponder in some other way how in blue blazes to raise a fresh stake. Continual practice in bucking against the paste board tiger, unless a man addles his brains with strong drink, will eventually, as the saying goes, render him as sharp as a steel-trap. When gamblers have nothing else to do but talk, the conversation never lags for the sharp jest, the witty retort, or the story with a vim. Eight time spots are a favorite theme, for there never was a gambler but has sought for them with the avidity with which Ponce De Leon sought the waters of youth and beauty. They doubt ghosts, but believe in *hoodooing* the sable daughters of Africa when they have had a continual run of hard luck. They say, like Solomon in his canticles:—"Thou art black, but comely, oh, daughter of Ethiopia," and often miscegenate to work what they call *roots* in their favor. Pawnbroker's money is esteemed lucky, and we have known members of the sporting fraternity to pledge a watch or ring to buck against the tiger, when they had other money about their persons that they did not care to risk.

Of a similar class to those we have quoted were the company assembled around the closed game at Number 3 Park Row on the night we mention.

"That Luke Howard is a healthy boy," remarked the proprietor; "but he plays in as hard luck as Spectacle Smith. I wonder where the devil he fetches from, for they say Doctor Brown took him for a cool thousand the other night, corner of Houston and Columbia, and he has been on the lose for the last six months."

"*Oh, he only wants a little indulgence,*" said a middle sized man, who constantly made use of that remark when he played against the game; "and he will turn up right side with care. You know, Mister Dealer, all the boys must have a little indulgence."

"Well I am willing Frank that the cards should change in his favor as long as he don't beat my game, but I must confess that I rather like a man to strike eight time losers as long as I occupy the seat."

"Well goy b'ame my skin to goy blamenation if Doctor Brown don't seem to be taking all the boys into camp," said John A——, a young man who was quoted as a thorough artist by his companions.

"You can cut a lock of my hair off," said Cyrus S——, a stout built young fellow, who, a couple of years previous, had thrown aside the ship caulker's mallet and adze to adopt the life of a sporting man, "if one of these days, when I get 'em to come my way, if I don't scoop in Doctor Brown—checks, rack, cue box and all. I had my hat plum full of blue chips one night when Bill H—— was in the seat, but as soon as the Doctor began to deal he took me down so fast I felt like a penny witch, and couldn't tell whether I was on my head or feet. Hush, play *mitcey*, here comes Luke Howard and lush, as usual."

John H—— instantly began to shuffle the cards, as if a deal had just been finished, and he was about to commence a new one.

Luke's eyes were blood shot, and he looked pale and haggard as he floundered into a chair. He was far gone in liquor, and it was evident that he had not been to bed for the last forty-eight hours.

"Will you have a stack of checks, Howard?" said the dealer, with his usual smile of welcome.

"No," said Luke, angrily, "I have'nt as much money or collateral left as would buy a pistol or a dose of prussic acid, or I'd have done it two hours ago. I don't believe there is a man on earth who ever played in as bad luck as I do. Doctor Brown has taken me for my bottom dollar."

"Ha, ha!" gently laughed the dealer; "I guess you think, like all the rest of the boys, Luke, that the Doctor is a thorough invince."

"Invince! why, I should say he was. Damn me, if I don't think the sanctimonious old hypocrite is in league with Beelzebub himself, for he rakes every thing into camp that tackles him. Well, I'm stone broke, and no chance to get even with the world, unless I blow out my brains or turn pirate."

"*Every tub must stand on its own bottom,*" suggested Cyrus S—— ; "but as for me I never squealed yet, let 'em run rough or smooth. So cheer up, Luke, for, as the song goes, 'there is a good time coming.'"

"The game is closed for the night, gentlemen," said John H——, who saw that the pigeon had been thoroughly plucked before he had entered his net. "I am O P H for a cruise, and if any one else wants to take a hand along let 'em say 'turkey' before the darkey douses the glim."

"Where are you bound for, Cy?" said a round faced young man, who looked the very picture of morality, in a long, brown overcoat and a white neck handkerchief, who was known among the crowd as George W—— *alias* the Deacon.

"I thought I'd take a crack at Pete Williams', and then go round to the trot, corner of Pearl and Cross."

"That will suit your complexion exactly," said John H——, "for the girls will swear, Deacon, that you are a missionary that has come to convert them."

"That is a fact," said John A——, "and I'll be hanged if you will need any caps to convince 'em that you are a regular built parson."

"Anything to drive away the blues," said Luke Howard, starting up from the table, where for a few moments he had sat with his head buried in his hands; "would that I could recall the past, but as that can never be, I am ready to take my chances to raise a stake, for I am desperate and defy the powers of fate to do their worst. So here's with you boys, and hurrah for a merry lark."

As the crowd were about to leave the room, a tall, dark man, in a slouched hat, whispered in Luke Howard's ear:—

"If you have the nerve, you are just the chap I have been looking for to engage as supercargo for as fast a little craft as ever rode the billows of the ocean."

"What is your name?" said Luke, in the same tone; for, though much inebriated, he had his senses about him.

"Captain Babe, and I have the honor to command the craft which lays off the Battery, that has caused so much excitement, and is known as the long, low, black schooner."

Strange thoughts flitted through Luke's brain that the stranger was either a slaver or pirate, but his situation seemed beyond the pale of hope, and he pressed the hand of the mysterious individual with the remark:—

"I am yours for good or evil."

"Spoken like a brave man," said the other; "and you will not repent that you have taken service with me. And now I advise you to make your preparations as quickly as possible; for, with the first fair wind, I have sworn that my gallant craft shall pass the Narrows and leave the Empire City far behind."

"May I ask whither bound?" said Luke.

"You may, and I will answer; though it is not every one I would trust with the secret. My destination is Tom's River, Africa, where I expect to pick up as fine a cargo of negroes as ever made glad the heart of a West India planter. Though not a legitimate calling, previous ventures have proved to my satisfaction that it promises well; and your share as supercargo will pay you better than bucking against Doctor Brown's faro bank."

"I will be on board at ten o'clock to-morrow," said Luke, "for the lay is better than I thought it was. At first (no offence, Captain Babe), curse me if I didn't imagine you were a free rover under the flag of skull and cross bones."

"If I thought it would pay better," said Babe, dryly, "I would chance a rover's life as soon as anything else; but you have my secret and I shall expect you on board to-morrow at ten to commence your duties."

"I shall not fail you, Captain Babe," said Luke; and the two worthies shook hands for the night, one to take a small boat at the Battery to reach the long, low, black schooner of which he was the captain, and the other to finish out his last spree for many a month among the gay guls and sports of the Empire City.

Where Cross (now Park) street intersected with Pearl at the date of our story there stood a low, wooden building a portion of which was partitioned off as a dance house, where the frail girls of the town congregated nightly to meet their lovers and participate in the Terpsichorean art. The basement of the building was devoted to ten pins, then the most popular of games, and under the management of Peter R——, who was better known under the *soubriquet* of Calico Pete.

It was related that he had obtained his *alias* because, when he first settled in the fashionable vicinity of Five Pointdom, he started a hosiery store on a small scale, and his principal stock in trade was three calico shirts.

Fortune had favored his endeavors since then, for, at the period of our story, he had convinced the world that "industry must thrive." He was the worthy proprietor of a dance house, ten pin alley, and a *maison de joie*, pleasantly situated next door to Crown's grocery, a mill that ground out liquid lightning at three cents a nip, that made the teeth of the thirsty chatter, as if stricken with ague, and their hair to stand on end like the oft quoted quills of the fretful porcupine. Talk of the Jersey beverage that kills at forty rods, why, it was not a chalk in the game. A level four fingers of Crown's rum (and all the bummers around tacked on a thumb) was a double shotted swamp angel and dead certain to kill at five miles.

Gay and festive were the sports who congregated under the hospitable roof of Calico Pete. There you would behold the youth of seventeen, perhaps paying his first visit to the mart of lust and depravity, his face suffused with the last flush of modesty, as in quivering tones he asked one of the soiled doves to join him in the dance. There the looker on in Venice could observe hoary *roues* of sixty breathing through jagged teeth and parched up lips licentious love vows to a subtle wanton who had just entered her 'teens, and who, up to all the wiles of her unhallowed trade, would bestow on the aged debauchee a battery of smiles that would set him rubbing his wrinkled hands with joy. The pedigree of these child-women was simple. They were born to the streets. They never had a home outside of the drunkard's cellar, the burglar's garret, and the scavenger's tumble-down shelter. At the age of ten they were matured to theft, and clad in cast off rags. They roamed the ship yards for chips, filched cotton along the wharves, and stole any edibles they could lay their hands on from the stall of the markets, if they brought home less plunder than their guilty parents exacted, they were maltreated and beaten. You could not convince one of them she had fallen in the scale of society when at the age of twelve (her heart blistered with childish memories of abuse and wrong) she sold herself body and soul to some unprincipled rake, who charmed her with a silk dress or some gilded trinket that she had often sighed for in vain. To those who were beautiful, their fall seemed a rise. Many and many a time, through their dreary years of childhood, a mother's tongue, maddened with gin, had driven them forth in summer's heat and winter's cold to beg or steal, and often a brutal father's heavy hand had smote them without pity when they failed to bring home that which, bartered or sold, would purchase the fiery draught. If they were handsome, they never doubted that they had gained by their exchange of life, for they were flattered, caressed, wined and toasted by all the gay rakes about town: while before they had been beaten, starved, cursed and driven forth to beg or steal by their unnatural parents. Some of them became queens of the *demi monde*, and for a time experienced what we can not term in a more modest phrase (for we handle our subject without gloves) the luxuries of harlotry. If not dragged down by a lover, they often blazed forth like stars in the firmament of infamy for years.

Mollie T—— was a courtezan of wonderful beauty, and, though she could neither read or write her own name, she shone for a long time as a star of the first magnitude. Her father was a traveling tinker, bleareyed and bug-eyed with gin, and her mother one of the worst of the lot.

A philanthropist who was not posted in her history, asked her one night how she, so charming and handsome, came to lead the life of a courtezan."

"Why," she replied naively, "I declare you are the funniest man I ever met with, to ask me such a silly question. Don't you see I was a gutter snipe and wore rags, while now I am one of the gay girls, and have plenty of silks and jewels. You can't put me down on myself, Mister. I sold myself on Broadway for ten dollars, and I wish I could have done it a thousand times over."

Of Mary's ultimate fate we know nothing, but one of her companions, Amelia K——, after a dozen years on the town, strange to say, married a Cuban planter, who was reported to be worth five million dollars.

Both of these frail fair ones often visited the famous dance house of Calico Pete, corner of Pearl and Cross street. The boys enjoyed themselves hugely on the eventful night we have depicted in this chapter, and on the following day the long, low, black schooner, Captain Babe, commander, and Luke Howard, supercargo, sped like a thing of life through the Narrows, outward bound for the coast of Africa. Her success was brilliant, for twelve months later she cleared Tom's River, with a bill of lading that promised a princely recompense when she reached her destined port in the West Indies. It read thus:—

Item—One hundred and twenty-seven male negroes (Congo blacks of the best breed), aged from sixteen to thirty-five, and sound in wind and limb.

Item—Fifty young and healthy females, thir een of whom are big with child, and therefore more valuable as proved breeders.

Item—Thirty seven negro boys, gay and active, aged from seven to ten years, and sure to bring a good price, as they can be trained as house servants.

Item—Two old negroes and an old negress, who will not sell for much, but thrown into the bargain by Quimbo Quasha, the chief of the tribe, for a bottle of rum.

"There," said Captain Babe, as he looked over his bill of lading with evident satisfaction, "if I only land one third of my cargo at Havana, my fortune is made, and I can settle down as a moral and worthy citizen."

"And when I draw my share," said Luke Howard, as he gulped down a tumbler nearly full of brandy, "won't I put for New York in a hurry, and have another tackle with Jack H—— and Doctor Brown."

TO BE CONTINUED.

## CHAMELEON LIFE;
OR,
## THE ACTOR BEHIND THE CURTAIN.
### Showing How One Man in His Time Plays Many Parts.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Time, which brings its own revenges, has materially improved both the professional and social status of the actor, who confessedly contributes so extensively to our enjoyments, but we need not revert far back to remember when he was accounted little better than a vagrant, and was totally ostracised from the private circle—a result for which he was indebted to his own recklessness of character, more than to any other circumstance, and, even now, in his most favoring conditions, he is not in general circulation. But that is due, perhaps, to the nature of his calling, which monopolizes the hours devoted by others to recreation and relaxation. His duties are far more arduous than in the "age of sterling merit," when a play that succeeded at all kept possession of the stage for a century, and half a dozen specialities formed the actor's stock in trade. Now, a drama or comedy is revived, or nearly so, when its first "run" is over, and he is obliged to get by heart several new parts in a week is by no means uncommon. This, setting aside the necessity of mastering a fresh conception, is not very easy of accomplishment, yet it is an every day occurrence.

Society's victim, who puts on motley for its diversion, is more methodical in his habits than is commonly supposed. He is a late riser, of necessity, rarely making his appearance upon the streets before eleven, when he hastens to rehearsal, with his transcribed part in his hand or his pocket, glances at the morrow's cast, chats with his cronies and hurries through his appropriate lines by turns, bolts for his luncheon, bolts that in a hurry, bolts himself in his room, generally *solus*, bolts the new part as well as he is able; then to dinner, and afterwards to the theatre, to dress and perform—perhaps to sing "Ben Bolt" in the afterpiece.

Although their occupation is not devoid of a certain sameness, the diversity of character and experience among actors is wonderful, their lives being replete with romantic incident, which of itself may account for the professional exclusiveness, by giving them a distaste for the dull realities of every-day life. Among my earlier acquaintance were two brothers, respectably educated and connected, one of whom, exhibiting the traits and premonitory symptoms of genius, passed for the stray sheep and castaway of the flock, while the other, a dull, hum-drum fellow, who would have fainted if any one had suspected him of cherishing such a thing as an idea, was regarded by all within that charmed circle as the rising exemplar. It was Charles and Joseph Surface repeated. "Joseph" entered into business, joined the church, and in the conventional spirit of orthodox christianity, "cut" his wild, wayward brother, who ran away with a company of strollers. Joseph inherited a fortune; while "Charles, the villain," was cut off with a shilling, for having "cut off" with the players. But, mark the sequel. Joseph, after making a fortune and cutting a spurge in Wall street, became involved in a series of misfortunes, and failed in one of the commercial cataclysms of the period, and is now actually indebted to his outcast brother, a prosperous and wealthy performer, whose name I need hardly mention, for the timely aid that keeps himself and family out of the almshouse.

But, as in private life, so on the stage, which is but its epitome (or its "epiphany," as Burton would have had it), genius, before attaining to public acknowledgement, encounters the greater share of rebuff, while dull respectability is always at its ease, and feels assured of a safe and speedy transit to "the other side of Jordan," or the river Styx, which is pretty much the same. "The one "sticks in the mud," and is regarded for a time as a sort of Pariah by all he encounters; the other "sticks" at nothing, and attains pecuniary success without apparent exertion, and without any of that fretting of the mind which genius is heir to while endeavoring to solve the problem of *living* upon air.

In the musical world of art, nature decides many a tangled question which, in other spheres of life, is settled for the adventurer by his guardian. I have known attempts to fly in the face of this rule, which have invariably met with disaster, and I once knew a rule to fly in the face of a guardian who wished to make of his ward a respectable carpenter, instead of an actor; but the perverse old gentleman shied it back again, remarking, "It's a poor rule that won't work both ways."

I knew an actor whose countenance and general appearance indicated a strong natural turn for low comedy, his face being of itself enough to inspire a fit of laughter. The infatuated wretch, although his coat was out at elbows, was always cracking a joke or telling a funny anecdote, but was wrought by his evil genius to a passion for tragedy. He led a miserable life for many years, and died or passed into the byways unnoticed, the victim of a flattering notice in a too friendly newspaper. Had he embraced the line for which nature intended him, he would have amassed both fame and fortune. The anecdote of Billy Gates, as an illustration, is not yet forgotten; how, for a long time, he persisted in playing serious parts without the least effect, except to make people laugh; when Hamblin, his manager, one evening dragged him before the green room mirror, and, bidding him look therein, asked him if that wasn't a pretty mug for a tragedian!" when they went and had a "mug" of another kind together, and Billy forsook the serious drama forever.

Many who give high promise at the outset, simply from painstaking, attain to a certain standing and fail to get further, and I have known instances of over pretension, in which the performers

"shot their arrows o'er the house,
To fall on the other side."

One cut his throat, another took prison, a third jumped overboard, and several embraced the pulpit, to lead fallen lambs to grace by utilizing their eloquence. There is that noble old monument, Rev. Spencer H. Cone, who was converted by the burning of the Richmond Theatre, of which he was a stock member; and how he whales it into the ungodly on occasions, few, I imagine, need to be reminded. But "what awails it when the flesh is stubborn?" as Mawworm would probably have queried. There, also, is the Rev. Sydney A. Corey, who is a regular snorter when he gets up the steam for his congregation on Sundays. But then, again, I have known some clergymen to go and do "vice versy," which is not, however, a vice of very general imitation.

Again, I have known actors to enter the pulpit at a pinch, but only when pinched with hunger, and to leave it again in the tallest kind of a hurry. There was our reverend friend, Sol Smith, who, finding himself "strapped" at some place in the West, gave himself out for an itinerant preacher, secured the use of a pulpit and lush and grub for an entire fortnight, and went away with a new suit of clothes, a valuable package of saved treatises, and a pocket full of dingbats of the old circular pattern. He may be said to have "made tracts" in earnest on that occasion. In the same category, or predicament, was Yankee Hill, who is credibly reported to have made an impression—upon the larders and pockets of the faithful. I knew a couple of enterprising youth (ask George Jordan if I don't), who came near getting into a tight place in a certain far away precinct, when, remembering the anecdote of Sol Smith, they concluded to try the same experiment. They were sitting, on a very, rainy night among the group about the fire of a country inn, feeling very disconsolate, when their attention was aroused by the earnestness with which an old countryman held forth against the evils and iniquities of the stage, which he characterized as the devil's pitfall. To the astonishment of his companion, the elder wayfarer at once launched into a fierce onslaught upon the theatres, illustrating his position by anecdote and comparison, showing him to be a master of the subject. The countryman asked the names and pursuits of the strange colloquists, and being gravely assured by the elder that they were clergymen traveling to fulfil a mission, the other slapped him on the knees, and, exclaiming, "Hosannah in the highest!—but you're just a man after my own way of thinking!" treated them to tankards of cider and cakes, and insisted upon their passing a week at his residence, and delivering a couple of sermons from the only pulpit then unoccupied. The wags complied, and a sensation was created by the elder, who illustrated his sermons by a series of amusing anecdotes, which at once made him a favorite—although perhaps the less said for the effect in an orthodox point, the better, inasmuch as many who had never seen the inside of a theatre, became immediately possessed with a raging desire to do so, and a larger number of irreproachable citizens suddenly found it necessary to visit the city "on important business" than were ever known to go there before. "Squashtown" came so near being deserted that there was no joke in it. Our adventurers, for the space of a week, luxuriated in clover and pumpkin pies; and, both having made an impression upon the hearts of two susceptible damsels of the place, it is not impossible they might have settled there; but one evening, while leading their countenance at a quilting bee, some steady-going citizens incautiously mentioned the circumstance that a company of player chaps had arrived in the next town, and were going to give a show, to the lasting disgrace of the selectmen who had licensed them!

At this news, the two vagrant representatives of Rover and his friend, with the *alias*, sprang from their chairs with a "whoop!" and, embracing each other, executed two or three steps of a jig—to the horror of the faithful, who demanded an explanation. "Can you ask?" rejoined the eldest, not at all disconcerted. "Who would not feel rejoiced at such an opportunity for combating with the arch enemy?"

That very night both took French leave of their entertainers, and it was currently supposed that the devil had made away with them bodily, when a little *contretemps* occurred, which explained the difficulty. The theatre duly unclosed its doors at Punkintown, (Squashville's rival) and a crowd attended; and, (alas for immaculate Squashville!) about half the audience were from the latter locality. All might have gone well, but at a certain juncture in the piece, several sharp fellows recognized our two comedians, who were selecting what appeared to be a most remarkable mode of battling with the arch enemy. Two young women went into hysterics with a scream, a deacon in the Squashtown tabernacle, forgetting where *he* was, rose in his seat to denounce the impostors, and the hub-bub was only checked by the orchestra, which struck up "Yankee Doodle" just in time to save the benches.

Some actors, wearied with service, have been known to embrace the law, and Edward S. Conner once promised to attain high eminence in that line. But Conner lived to reap many more dramatic laurels, wedded Charlotte Barnes, and is now leading the life of a retired gentleman at his luxurious dwelling in Vandam street—where he has a library which any man of taste and culture might be proud of.

Many instances have been known in which actors have turned tavern keepers, and some have made a figure as auctioneers; one embraced politics, and creditably filled a seat in the Legislature of one of the most prominent States in the Union. People are still living who have seen Forrest throw flip-fl

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## NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1869.


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### NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

### To Correspondents.

J. M., Virginia.—1. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that "the death of Wm. Poole was caused by a gunshot wound, from a pistol in the hands of Lewis Baker, at Stanwix Hall, in Broadway, on the morning of the 25th of February, 1855." James Turner and Patrick McLaughlin, alias "Tanger," were also found guilty of aiding and abetting in the murder, and John Hyler, Cornelius Linn, Charles Van Pelt, John Morrissey and James Irwin as accessories before the fact. All, excepting Baker, were locked up the same evening on which the verdict was returned. 2. The ball was found embedded in the muscular tissue of the heart, in the septum, between the right and left ventricles, about midway between the apex of the heart and the base of the ventricles. 3. Yes, equal to, if not better, than any of his day. 4. The *post mortem* examination was made by Drs. Carnochan, Putnam, Finnell, Wood and Cheeseman. 5. He was shot between 12 and 1 o'clock on the morning stated, and died on March 8th, 1855.

JAKE, Memphis.—"One night last week a raffle for land valued at $1,250 took place in the Capitol Saloon, in this city, dice being used. During the raffle, 44 was thrown by A, when a bet of $25 was offered, and accepted that no other would throw 44 in the land, after which the throw of 44 was tied by B. A and B refused to throw off the tie, agreeing to divide the winnings. Now, the question is, did the party betting that 44 would win gain the land? This point has given rise to much argument among interested and disinterested parties. If the tie had been 'thrown off,' and a number under or over 44 thrown, how would the bet on 44 stand? Bets are pending. The owner who bet 44 would win the land, who the opponent of $25. Throwing off would not have altered the result of the bet.

ROYAL KNIGHT, Burlington, Iowa.—1. Bendigo was champion of England in 1845. 2. He beat Bill Paulker, Ned Smith, Charley Martin, Lin Jackson, Tom Cox, Chas. Skelton, Tom Burton, Bill Mason, Bill Winterflood, Bingham Champion, Ben Caunt (twice), Brassey, Young Langan, Bill Looney, John Roe and Tom Paddock; he was beaten by Caunt once, owing to going down without a blow. In 1850 he beat Burke, claimed the championship, and received a belt from Jem Ward. 3. The CURRAN, by over ten thousand. 4. Nineteen miles in 90 minutes for a long distance.

M. ST. M., Albany.—It is not known to whom the credit of designing the American flag is to be attributed. Some argue that John Adams, Chairman of the Board of War, is the individual. Others with more plausibility contend that the Stars and Stripes of the national standard was borrowed from the coat of arms of the Washington family. The design was adopted June 14th, 1777, and made public September 3d, of the same year.

H. A., Charlestown, Mass.—The area of the following states is—Maine, 35,000 square miles; New Hampshire, 9,280; Vermont, 10,212; Massachusetts, 7,800; Rhode Island, 1,306; Connecticut, 4,750; New York, 49,455; New Jersey, 8,320; Delaware, 2,120; Pennsylvania, 47,000; Maryland, 11,124; Ohio, 39,964; Missouri, 65,437; or 247,911 in all. Texas' area is 274,356. From these figures you can make your own calculation.

L. M. R., Laramie.—The little steamer "Maid of the Mist" passed through the rapids below the falls, and lived. It appears that a judgment against her had been obtained, and the sheriff was about to take possession, for the courageous owner, seeing but one chance of getting out of difficulty, ran her through the rapids successfully. It was a bare escape, and that's all.

F. P., Philadelphia.—The United States acknowledged the independence of Texas, March 3d, 1837. It was annexed and England in 1845, and was admitted into the Union, December 29th, 1845, after the war with Mexico. Of course, after such admission, the formal recognition of the independence of Texas as a State by Mexico was unnecessary.

RINGTAIL, Pittsburgh.—1. Christmas Carol was second and Eltham third to Gladiateur for the Derby. 2. Beadsman, in 1858, Mostyn, Thornaby, Kettledrum, Caractacus, Mavourneen, Blair Athol, Gladiateur, Lord Lyons, Hermit and Blue Gown were the successive Derby winners.

J. E. D., Buffalo.—The husband may marry again out of the State of New York, but the marriage is not recognized as legal, for the issue of it legitimate by the statute. Of course, he can marry in another State and reside there, and his children be recognized as his legitimate issue.

SIR JOHN, Baltimore.—1. Mr. Jefferson does receive that amount of money for each performance. He is in Boston, and is fulfilling one of the best engagements ever played in America. 2. Mr. Forrest will appear in your city next fall. 3. It is reported that he will erect a new theatre in your city.

J. A., Ruby Valley, Nevada.—1. Dexter's fastest saddle time, 2:18, was made in the Fashion Course, L. I.; his fastest harness time, 2:17¼, at Buffalo, N. Y. 2. Only the winning horse's time is recorded.

E. F. and H. D. B., Syracuse, N. Y.—1. He forfeits three points if he hits no ball, and three if he hits one or both reds, if the cue ball goes off the table, the same as though it went into a pocket. 2. It loses $30, according to your statement.

FARGUER, Boston.—In 1862 Jefferson was in Australia. He opened in London at the Adelphi, September 4, 1865, in "Rip Van Winkle," and re-opened in America at the Olympic, this city, September 3, 1866.

FRANK, Detroit.—The Forrest and Macready riot took place Wednesday, May 9, 1849. "Macbeth" was the piece performed. Clarke played Malcolm; Macready, Macbeth; and Mrs. Coleman Pope, Lady Macbeth.

BOB, New Orleans.—The poem was published in the CLIPPER about two years ago, but we cannot furnish you with the back number. Write to W. C. Wemyss, No. 3 Astor Place, this city, for it.

LUDGENDEMAIN, London, England.—The New York letter headed "American Theatricals," which appears in the London *Era* as original is made up bodily from the CLIPPER, without the slightest acknowledgement.

W. BEAUMONT DURRING.—We have been given to understand that you are passing yourself off as an accredited correspondent of the CLIPPER. We have it from parties recently returned from the south. Let it end, at once, as you have no credentials from us.

ATHLETIC CLUB, Charleston.—1. Such performers receive at variety halls from $40 to $60 a week for the two, which includes all their *extra*. 2. We make no charge for answering questions in this department.

GEORGE.—Mr. Wallace has never appeared in this country, professionally. His present engagement at Wood's Museum being his first American engagement.

J. A. W., Elmira, N. Y.—1. Bill Poole stood 5 feet 9½ inches and weighed 157 pounds. 2. He was shot between 12 and 1 o'clock A. M. Feb 26, 1855. 3. We can't answer that question.

W. H. F., North Adams, Mass.—McDevitt's largest runs are 1,483 and 1,435—the former made in a match with Goldthwait, the balls being jawed; the latter against Dion, balls not jawed.

MOSQUITO, Salem.—1. You can buy the mosquito protectors in most of the dry goods or gentlemen's furnishing stores. 2. Any good liney card will answer your purpose.

STAR.—The sweepstakes pools are usually play or pay, and the parties who drew the non starters cannot demand their money back.

ROMEO, Evansville, Ind.—The player who had the "age," that is, who sat on the left of the dealer or party making the trump, goes out first and wins the pot.

JOHN PELL.—1. Underhand won the Northumberland Plate three times in succession in in 1837, 1838 and 1839. 2. Caller Ou won the same race twice in succession in 1863 and 1864.

J. A., Fort Farnie.—1. Straights count in poker when previously agreed upon, not otherwise. 2. There is no recognized champion belt of the prize ring in this country.

W. M., Perth, Canada.—The last census was taken in 1860, when the population of New York city was 813,669; now, however, it is estimated at about 1,000,000.

HARRY, Cincinnati.—1. It is too far ahead to know their movements. 2. They are not married, to the best of our belief. 3. She is not married.

BILL JOHNSON.—We make no charge for such matters, but you had better send a small amount as forfeit, to convince the peds that you are in earnest.

J. H. RAUSBACK, Richmond, Ind.—1. Jem Gollagher, of London, Eng., was born in 1842, and fights at 116 lbs., according to Fistiana. 2. Joe Goss was born in 1838, and weighs 134 lbs.

CONSTANT READER, Buffalo, N. Y.—1. They were not so considered. 2. Yes. 3. It has been so stated, but we cannot vouch for the truth of the assertion.

BLUFF CITY.—It being understood that the medal was to represent the championship at the distance Morgan won it, he has no right to fix upon any greater distance.

J. M. L., Pottsville.—A beats B that he has a man that can run 100 yards in 12 seconds; he runs it in 11 seconds. Who wins?

A wins.

G. L. C., Baltimore.—A preparation of resin, beeswax and tallow, equal proportions, is recommended for making boots waterproof.

FORT CLARK, Peoria.—The official census of the population of New York in 1860 was 814,287.

YANKOOS.—It is a draw bet. Had neither man played a shot then the highest ball would have been entitled to the money.

G. B.—Neither McDevitt or Dion ever participated in a tournament.

M. S. H., Lynn.—Foster, McDevitt and Goldthwait are of about the same age, 28—the latter a trifle the older.

W. P., Pittsburgh, Pa.—Yes; Hurst defeated Paddock and won the belt Nov. 5, 1860.

W. B. B., Cincinnati.—Lexington's fastest time was made on the Metairie Course, New Orleans.

HORATIUS, Cleveland.—Only three year olds can run for the Epsom Derby.

JOE VERMCULEN, Chicago.—He who bet that Deery would make the highest point was the fortunate winner.

BILLIARDS, Washington, D. C.—A loses. Foster was not beaten by Rhines.

J. M. N.—We published them in the CLIPPER some years ago, but have no copies left.

E. H. D., Philadelphia.—Mr Bonner paid $33,000 for Dexter, we are told.

R. H. S.—The Narragansett Park trotting meeting commences June 22d, and continues four days.

BOSTON.—The horse being withdrawn before completing the distance, the bet on time is drawn.

VOL AU VENT, Boston.—They are not playing this week, but are busily engaged organizing their next traveling troupe.

J. H. G., New Orleans.—You will perceive by our paper that we have correspondents in your city.

A. K. K., Philadelphia.—Edie Germon remains at Wallack's next season.

CYRICO, Pittsburgh.—Your best course would be to consult a regular practitioner in your own city.

J. J.—Messrs. Wilmer and Rogers, 47 Nassau street, N. Y., can supply you with *Bell's Life*.

J. W. W., Albany.—Write to a dramatic agent, whose advertisement may be found in another column.

K. TAWBA.—Don't you think we have made some "progress" in completing the Pacific Railroad?

N. G., Orangeville, O.—No; a man is not deemed down unless he has one knee and one hand, or both knees on the ground.

B. J. Washington.—We have no record of that vessel's performances.

SLIM JIM, Chicago.—As we do not know the circulation of the London papers, we are unable to decide your dispute.

H. S.—You are right. An encore is a call for a repetition of a performance, no matter whether it is repeated or not.

CONSTANT READER, Hestonville.—Your friend is right. She used to sing and dance in a concert saloon in California.

PAT.—Hicks was hung on Bedloe's Island, in New York Harbor.

OLD STORY.—The Great Eastern is an iron steamer.

CONSTANT READER, Boston.—You must discard first.

R. M. T.—Edward A. Dellahe was the name of the lady's husband.

HARRY, Pittsburgh.—Her first husband, Jones, is not living.

H. W. W., Scranton, Pa.—A should have spotted the balls.

J. G. O., Baltimore.—D cannot play it alone.

H. HOWELL, Port Huron, Mich.—10 odds.

GEORGE.—She has married and retired from the stage.

BLOWHARD.—John Nunan played Corrigan.

KENTUCKY, Laramie City.—See answer to L. M. R.

J. A. W.—We are already attended to in that line.

E. A. ELLIS & CO.—It is an assumed name.

PARASORIC.—Read the CLIPPER.

VICTOR.—It enjoyed four hundred and sixty-five performances.

A COUPLE OF DARNIES, in Georgia, recently settled an affair of honor by a *butting contest*. Many difficulties are thus settled by the parties concerned just *putting their heads together*.

## THEATRICAL CRITICISMS—PAST AND PRESENT.

The provincial papers, if we may be allowed to borrow such a term in qualification, are, at this present moment, replete with commentaries upon the decadence and degradation of the legitimate drama, naturally looking to this metropolis to ascertain the cause of so lamentable a condition of theatrical affairs. In some measure our contemporaries are considered justifiable in rebuking the unwise patronage bestowed upon the spectacular and sensational dramas, to which they, in our opinion erroneously, attribute the chief cause of the neglect of the classical theatre. No doubt the dramas of the "Black Crook" order have done much to vitiate, momentarily, the taste of indiscriminate play-goers, but it would be equally plausible to charge the obscuration of the Italian Opera to the account of the *opera bouffe*, which has reigned epidemically among our metropolitan lovers of music. The spectacular drama and the comic burlesques being comparative novelties, have, like all other incentives to excitement, created, and will continue to create, a popular *furore* for a time; nevertheless, it is unfair to adjudicate upon the intellectual qualifications of our theatre-goers upon the evidence of a temporary, non-enduring frenzy.

Patrons of the legitimate drama are numerous among us, although, probably, not augmenting in proportion to those allured to the theatre for the mere gratification of their senses. If our large cities, years ago, could supply remunerative audiences for classical representations, wherein actors of unquestionable talent performed the more prominent characters, there is no earthly reason to believe that that class of intelligent auditors has wholly died out. On the contrary, we firmly believe that there exists among us a very large body of discerning and zealous theatre goers—people who abhor "Black Crookism," and such like "theatrical scandals"—not only willing but thoroughly anxious to patronize the legitimate drama, provided the standard plays were brought forward with competent dramatic representatives. Believe us, it is not the popular taste which has retrograded, but the relations previously existing between the actors and the audience.

In the former times of the classical drama, when the greatest performers of their day trod the boards, the public, through the columns of the press, claimed and exercised the right of criticising performers and performances. Furthermore, the audience, in person, oftentimes exerted that inalienable right by physical expressions of disapproval, as well as of approval, and the actor, true to his own interests, bowed to his mentors gracefully and without inclination to protest. The public at large looked to the columns of the journals for a fair, candid and unpurchased criticism, and were rarely disappointed. To the critics of those days were capable and well instructed writers, carefully scrutinizing each performance, with the ability and opportunity to declare unbiassed opinions. From the same source actors gleaned not only encouragement but information, and corrected their errors or mannerisms, when signified to them in proper terms.

Now-a-days the relations between the public and the actor are entirely reversed, and as to the instructive guidance of the press, few performers who conceive themselves to be great "stars" will tolerate, much less submit to, any such presumptive censorship. Inflated by adulation, in many instances paid for, surrounded by a crowd of sycophants cringing to the shadow of their names, many of the stars of our day strut upon stilts far beyond the ken of ordinary mortals. With imperial dignity they issue their theatrical ukase:—"I am to play, those who do not admire me are fools; those who like me not may stay away." To criticise the acting of such autocrats, is sin unpardonable; to assert that the mantle of great men of the past has not descended upon their persons, is treason, while to insinuate that the moguls yet remain in the infancy of an arduous career constitutes a journalistic misdemeanor to be atoned for by financial penalties.

In the issue of the CLIPPER for May 8th our Theatrical Record contained the following paragraph:—

Edwin Booth appeared the past week as Iago to Edwin Adams' Othello. Although both gentlemen showed to much better advantage in the change of character, nevertheless Mr. Booth's Iago is by no means as satisfactory a performance as it was three years ago. He appears to be getting careless as he grows in favor with the public. Mr. Booth's present interpretation of the crafty villain has neither positive merit or demerit. Mr. Booth has appeared in a number of the most prominent characters in the whole range of the drama, and has proved that he has within himself the elements of a great artist. He has achieved a great deal, but he has, for future excellence, to achieve a great deal more; and the principle upon which he should start is that he has not, as his flatterers teh him, attained the highest point to which a great artist can rise. Edwin Adams, although he personates Othello than Iago, did not fully comprehend the character; for, taken on the whole, it was a very uneven performance.

A few days after the appearance of the above, the agent of Mr. Booth called at this office and ordered his advertisement to be discontinued. We do not mean expressly to assert that this termination of his limited patronage of our sheet was directly brought about through publication of the notice; nevertheless, this movement, coming so close upon the heels of our presumptive offending, carries to our mind, and we presume to that of every other sensitive being, a conviction that our tragedian has, in this baronial manner, seen fit to make manifestation of his serene displeasure at the comments of our paper.

We have alluded to this incident, thoroughly impotent in our case, to exemplify the manner in which some managers and actors conceive they have power to hold the rod of discipline over the heads of newspaper critics. Nauseated by the fulsome flattery upon which many prominent actors, in egotistical blindness, fatten to repletion, the general public have gradually lost confidence in journalistic criticism when pandering to individual vanity; trammelled by observance of a questionable etiquette, which, at our leading theatres, precludes expression of personal disapprobation, the intelligent auditor, circumscribed in exercise of a time honored privilege, in silence bears the infliction of a distasteful performance, a silence which the actor, in conceited misjudgment, construes into gratification, and flies the theatre to visit it no more. And then, when empty benches greet his vision, the true course of their existence, consoles himself with the flattering unction that popular taste does not sustain the legitimate drama, whereas in reality it is the actor, and not the play, who has wrought this unfortunate change in intellectual sentiment.

FELINIC HATCHING.—One of the most curious occurrences in natural history coming to our knowledge has just transpired at Melrose, in the neighboring county of Westchester. On the 7th inst. the family of Mr. Schopp, vinegar manufacturer in that town, were astonished, upon visiting an outbuilding connected with the establishment, at discovering that a large white cat, belonging to the house, had succeeded in hatching seven young chickens. It appears that the feline had found out the nest of a hen, and, furtively assuming the privilege of maternity to the exclusion of the legitimate parent, now bestows the most anxious care upon the brood of chicks she has brought into existence, besides administering to them a due proportion of cautionary discipline, while in their perambulations under her protective charge. Neither are the little ones unmindful of the duties they owe to their remarkable, self-imposed parent, inasmuch as they gather for protection and shelter beneath the furry body of pussy, and bestow upon her all those marks of affection which could be exacted by their natural progenitor. The steam hatching machine vanishes into nothingness compared with this freak of Tabby, as a sitting cat can perform, to ocular demonstration, maternal prodigies not to be expected from a tin pot. A well known showman, hearing of this strange curiosity, at once offered a handsome sum for the purchase of puss and her bipedal offspring, but the proffer was declined by the happy owner of this truly remarkable family.

HENRY CHADWICK, the well-known base ball and cricket reporter, has severed his connection with the New York dailies, and accepted a permanent engagement as editor of the dramatic and musical department of the *Brooklyn Union*. Mr. Chadwick has had considerable experience in these arts, having seen the most noted actors of the English and American stage from the days of Kemble up to the present time, and his profession was music before he became a journalist, so that he will be at home in his new position. That Mr. Chadwick's criticisms will be independent and just, we have every reason to know from our association with him when he was writing for the CLIPPER. We congratulate him on his advancement.

A FOURTH OF JULY REGATTA.—The Aldermen of the goodly city of Gotham propose to appropriate $30,000 to defray the borough's expenses of celebrating the nation's birthday on July Fourth, A. D., 1869. To the cause and the amount we enter no protest, but will sing Yankee Doodle as sonorously as the most patriotic; but we have just one word to say in regard to the expenditure of "them $30,000," and that is, that the mopusses be not all expended in fire works, but let's take the Edge off the Jersey Blade a little, besides his discount, by offering a bonus for the best water works on the day, to be contended for in a boat pulling contest, *i. e.*, a regatta.

A BLOCK GAME AT DRAUGHTS, in which the wreck of a Deltcher's garbage wagon proved a perfect checker to the Fourth Avenue cars, occurred on the A. M. of the 14th inst., opposite Stewart's dry goods shanty, which didn't suit him to A. T., and the delay and odoriferousness sent all the passengers & Co. off in a "huff."

AN INDIAN CHIEF, called "White Feather," is on a lecturing tour out West. Why does not Barnum go for him? Barnum is a *courageous* individual, we are told, but he would not, we presume, object to *shoving the White Feather* if he could make anything by it.

WHETHER A MAGISTRATE, when performing a marriage *rite*, has a *right* to kiss the bride, is a question which certain parties in Tennessee lately took occasion to have settled by a suit at law. "Our Jim" says that "if *he* was a magistrate, he should claim the right; but if he was the husband, and any dirty old magistrate should attempt such liberties with *his* bride, he'd muzzle him."

OFF THE TRACK.—On the occasion of the recent railroad accident at Morrisville, opposite Trenton, N. J., a *long waiter* informs us that *two hours were consumed* in getting the train back on the track, and grumbles at the delay. The dissatisfied and fault-finding passenger ought to be glad that *the train was not consumed* as well as the two hours.

LADIES' FASHIONS.—Among the many hats now worn by the ladies is one called the "Bee Hive." Very appropriately termed in some cases, for they would cover quite a number of *combs* and much *sweetness*. "Our Jim" says they would cover a good many *sells*, too.

MR. LONGFELLOW finding the climate of Naples to agree with him, will probably be *longer* there than he intended to be.

### Squibs and Things.

—14 ancient feminines convened at Saxon's River, the other day, found that their united age was 1,043 years. The oldest, who was 91, on being invited to ride home in the evening after the party, resented the imputation, and answered testily that "she'd rather walk."

—In velocipeding at the rate of six miles per minute, the editor of the Minneapolis *Tribune* says:—"The labor is equal to sawing wood for that length of time at a 'right smart gait,' but then there is a good deal more fun in it than in sawing wood."

—Beecher says:—"I should like to be a pew holder in a church where I owned the minister; I could then have everything to suit me." He has just what he likes then, hasn't he? Or has he sold out his right and title to his own corpus, etc.?

—At a lottery just drawn in the Green Mountain State, among the prizes were 8,000 gilt rings, each a half a cent in value, 150 empty flour barrels, and one youth, who held $300 in tickets, drew a blue edged plate.

—Wild cats and lynx are making hearty meals on live mutton and veal around Haddam and Durham, Ct., which has led to a town bounty of $5 for wild cats, and $10 for lynx, being offered.

—From one cow purchased in 1859 by Harlow Isbell, of Kansas, in 1859, for $40, he has sold $500 worth of cattle and has 20 head left, besides a large amount realized from the sale of milk and butter.

—201 muskrat skins of his own trapping were recently sold by a lad of Pittsfield, Mass., with the proceeds of which he paid for his last winter's schooling. A prominent man he'll make if he lives.

—A love sick swain recently sent some verses to a Milwaukee paper, in which occurred the line, "I kissed her *sub rosa*," but it appeared in type "I kissed her snub nosa."

—Gounod has been challenged to a duel by a student of the University of France for saying, on being requested to criticise a song he had composed, that said student had not a scintilla of talent.

—The Paris Bourse was announced, by telegraph, on the 11th inst., as quiet, with the Rentes at 71f. 75c. The Gotham Bourse has been noisy enough all this month, says "Our Jim," because rents are so darned high.

—100,000 roubles were expended by the Schemeretieff family of Russia in entertaining the Imperial family recently. *Eau de Cologne* fountains were set running in all the *salons*.

—The average fall of Snow in Canada for twenty years has been 79:50 inches; in 1861 it was 96:55; but between October and March of the past winter it reached 165:86 inches.

—The oldest citizen of Lynne, N. H., is Henry Robbins, aged 92½ years. His mental and physical powers are said to be remarkable for one of his advanced age. He has been in season since 1853.

—An Indian stone chisel, composed of Mount Kinco stone, so much used by Indians for cutting instruments, smoothly finished, was recently ploughed up at Pownal, Maine.

—$300 in gold and silver coin were found recently by a little boy in an old boot that had been ploughed up by his father, Joseph Hellinger, a farmer in Steuben Co., Ind.

—Ida Lewis, the Newport, R. I., Grace Darling, has received a silver medal and a check for $100, from the N. Y. Life Saving Benevolent Society, accompanied by a complimentary letter from the President, Royal Phelps.

—Little Frank, who had been taught that he was made of dust, on looking out of the window and seeing dust whirled in eddies by the wind, exclaimed "Ma, the dust looks as though another little boy was to be made."

—The Japanese have an annual feast of kites. They go out upon the hills and fly kites of all conceivable sizes, shapes and colors. The fun consists of the flyers cutting down each other's kites.

—The Cincinnati *Schwatzen Verein*, a German organization, were to hold a shooting festival at Fairmount, near that city, on Sunday and Monday, the 16th and 17th, at which $300 in prizes was to be distributed.

—In Upson Co., Ga., there lives a man and wife whose united ages are 203 years—the former 101 and the latter 102.

—The Fourth Annual Convention of the New York State Sportsmen's Association will be held on May 31st, and June 1st, 2d and 3d.

—Polygamy is said to be dying out in the Sultan's domain, because the Misses and Mistresses Turkies are found to be rather too gamey pollies.

—Fin back whales are very numerous in the waters round about Provincetown, Mass., but they are so spry that the whalers can't catch 'em.

—22½ cents per pound was the rate of purchase of a pair of horses at Lynchburg, Va., recently. Well, that's cheaper than beef steak.

—Discussing the trotting qualities of their respective mules led to a mortal combat between Messrs. Seals and Eastep, of Oxford, Miss., in which the former was killed.

—Three Exeter, N. H., students have recently made a very long trip from Exeter to Hampton Beach and back, distance 20 miles, in 3¾ hours, including stoppages.

—Four hundred dogs have been slaughtered recently at Fond du Lac on account of the crazy canine excitement. Sausages!

—Among the denizens of Peoria, Ill., are 13 Joneses, 26 Martins, 22 Murphys, 25 Browns, 34 Johnsons, and 75 Smiths.

—Coney Island's oldest inhabitant is a Mr. Wyckoff, now ninety years of age.

—Old Sol laid several low on the 12th inst. Rather early for him to commence his summer ray-ed.

—The fare from New York to Omaha is $42; and from Omaha to San Francisco $125, by the Pacific R. R.

—Prof. Hamilton, the successful horse tamer, died on the 10th inst., from an attack of measles.

—A 19oz. baby is the present subject for gossip in Richmond, Va. It must be a precious little thing.

—A velocipede hall is to be added to the attractions at Long Branch this summer.

—All the bridal chambers at Union Hall, Saratoga, are reported as engaged. Isn't that rushing the season?

—Charles Becker was arrested and committed at Yorkville, on the 11th inst., for skinning a live canine.

—The Scheutzen Corps of Jersey City are to go on the 20th inst. to Pleasant Park.

—There are forty-six bar rooms in Vicksburg, Miss., to twenty policemen.

—Gipsies are playing a foul game on the poultry yards in South New Jersey, it is said.

—An exhibition of roller skating, for the benefit of W. Bracken, was given at the Cincinnati Rink on the 15th.

—A fine of $25 is to be levied in Pennsylvania for shooting insectivorous birds.

—Only five divorces were granted in St. Louis in April.

## THE TRIGGER.

JOHN CORNELL and James Nunamiller shot a match on the 10th instant at C. Scattergood's Lamb Tavern, near Philadelphia, for $100 a side, each ruling at 21 single birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards fall, with 1¼ oz. shot, C. won, killing 17 to his opponent's 16, one of the latter birds falling dead out of bounds.

A PIGEON MATCH came off at East New York on Monday, the 10th inst., between O. E. Tredwell and John Green, both of Brooklyn, for $200 a side. They were to shoot at 30 single birds each, but Tredwell shot his opponent out on the 26 birds, killing 23 out of that number. While Green killed but 18. Considerable money changed hands on the result.

A PIGEON MATCH was shot at the Cherry Tree Tavern, Philadelphia, kept by Charles Davis, on the 11th inst., between Rupert Bliks and Charles Twaddell, for $50 a side, at 7 single birds each, with 1¼ oz. shot, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. Bliks won, killing five to T's four. A match will come off at the above place on Monday, May 24th, for $100 a side, at 7 single birds each, with 2 oz. shot, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary, Joseph Attwood and Nelly Pierson shooting against Charles Davis and Charles Twaddell.

## PEDESTRIANISM.

FOOT RACE AT TRENTON.—The seventy-five yards race between Bill Kendricks and Poke Perry, for $500, came off at Trenton, N. J., on Wednesday, 12th inst. About three hundred persons, including a strong delegation from the Quaker City, a few from Pittsburgh, New York, Newark, etc., attended. Jim Williams, of the Smoky City, backed Kendricks, while Perry found his friends in Philadelphia and Trenton. Jas. Colbert was chosen referee, W. F. Sharp starting judge and W. H. Young call back judge, while Baldy Rose and James Smith were the judges at the out-come. They had 20 feet playing start, and as they touched the mark Perry had a couple of feet the best of it, and he covered the distance in 7¾ seconds, nearly six feet ahead. Young now declared that he had called the men back, upon which the referee refused to give a decision in Perry's favor, which was claimed for him by the latter's friends, were though apparently less in number than those of Kendricks, were more demonstrative and manner. Everything looked ripe for a serious row, but Colbert firmly refused to give the desired decision in the face of Young's statement, to which the latter stoutly adhered, and after an examination of the articles, Jim ordered the men to run over again on the 17th inst., which we understood the Pittsburgh party refuse to do, unless Perry goes to Pittsburgh. It has created much trouble and may lead to more.

A WORD FOR THE EAR OF OUR LONG DISTANCE WALKERS.—The attention of those who claim the possession of superior wind as long distance pedestrians is directed to the following communication, which is designed to settle the question long disputed in regard to the pretensions of some of those now before the public:—

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 14th, 1869.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.—Since the death of Capt. Barclay, pedestrians from all parts of the globe have attempted his great task of one thousand miles in one thousand hours, and some are recorded as having done the feat. Believing him to be the only man that accomplished the task, I will subscribe $1,000 to be given to the man that can equal Barclay, the trial to come off on any fair track or place suitable for such a feat to be fairly tested. Should any one wish to contend in this attempt, let them send in their names to your office, and if more than one enters they shall be selected from the entries who shall contend; but not more than two or three shall compete.

By inserting the above you will confer a great favor to a constant subscriber of your paper. I remain yours, repectfully, Captain C. BULLOCK, Museum Hotel, 8 Atlantic street, Brooklyn.

DANIEL FLYNN, of Janesville, Wis., has matched an Unknown against J. B. Scott to run one hundred yards, with a flying start of fifteen feet, for $100 a side, to take place at the Riding Park on the 20th inst.

DRISCOLL, the well known California pedestrian, arrived in the city a few days ago, we understand.

## BILLIARDS.

### THE MASSACHUSETTS TOURNAMENT.

The grand tournament gotten up under the auspices of the Massachusetts Billiard Congress was inaugurated at the Olympic Theatre, Boston, on the afternoon of the 10th inst., the gathering to witness the opening games being quite extensive. The prizes offered were: 1st, the champion cue of the State and $230; second, a Bailey table; third, a gold watch and chain valued at $150. The games played were all of 500 points, caroms, push-shot barred, 2¾ths balls, upon a second size Bailey table, and the programme included twenty-eight games in all, two to be played at each session, thus requiring seven days to complete the tourney. Gordon Jones was Master of Ceremonies, and A. M. Massie as marker. Our space we will not admit of our giving but the summaries of the different games contested, which we present below as far as heard from:—

FIRST DAY—MONDAY, MAY 10.

WILLMARTH VS. TOBIN.

WILMARTH—9, 0, 13, 3, 32, 0, 0, 1, 9, 39, 1, 0, 15, 9, 27, 15, 29, 0, 24, 15, 0, 6 7, 3, 3 6, 12, 12, 13, 6, 42, 3, 9, 0, 75, 0, 9, 21, 5, 12, 6, 9—500. Average 12.

TOBIN—15, 0, 6 12, 3, 6, 0, 3, 4, 21, 30, 12, 3, 72, 12, 12, 45, 9, 3, 3, 3, 6, 6, 0, 40, 5, 15, 0, 6, 3, 3, 0, 3, 12, 15, 12, 3, 15, 30, 36, 15, 0—484. Average 11½.

FLACK VS. MURPHY.

FLACK—0, 16, 24, 3, 6, 20, 15, 0, 9, 3, 30, 18, 0, 90, 0, 15, 3, 0, 3, 0, 6, 3, 21, 24, 54, 9, 15, 24, 0, 0, 3, 6, 9, 0, 9, 3, 9, 12—502—Average 14.

MURPHY—0, 158, 0, 21, 0, 0, 6, 10, 3, 0, 20, 3, 9, 0, 0, 0, 12, 9, 2, 15, 21, 9, 12, 9, 0, 6, 9, 9, 3, 15, 18, 3, 18, 6, 9, 0—406. Average 11¾.

FLACK VS. TOBIN.

FLACK—0, 51, 15, 15, 21, 6, 21, 15, 21, 9, 3, 6, 6, 3, 1, 33, 3, 18, 6, 4, 12, 0, 12, 12, 6, 27, 0, 12, 3, 12, 9, 21, 6, 3, 0 1, 15, 0, 6, 12, 21, 33, 0, 0, 9—501. Average 11

TOBIN—0, 63, 3, 0, 3, 0, 0, 9, 30, 6, 9, 18, 6, 0, 3, 16, 3, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 3, 12, 6, 0, 3, 0, 3, 0, 27, 27, 3, 33, 3, 0, 0, 10, 36, 15, 12, 0, 3, 13, 9, 6—395. Average 8¾. Time of game 1:50.

DAVIS VS. WILLIAMS.

DAVIS—0, 15, 0, 3, 6, 3, 18, 21, 7, 21, 0, 9, 6, 4, 0, 3, 3, 0, 9, 3, 21, 3, 0, 0, 0, 3, 0, 12, 3, 6, 39, 9, 45, 6, 12, 3, 14, 18, 0, 3, 3, 3, 21, 9, 0, 0, 0, 12, 0, 3, 39, 30, 6, 18, 6—471. Average 8½.

WILLIAMS—3, 15, 3, 48, 12, 1, 0, 3, 0, 0, 60, 6, 0, 21, 0, 3, 19, 1, 18, 6, 0, 3, 3, 9, 0, 0, 0, 15, 18, 3, 18, 3, 5, 7, 6, 3, 12, 3, 9, 13, 3, 18, 3, 4, 12, 21, 18, 3, 6, 3, 0, 12, 9—502. Average 9½. Time of playing, 1:35.

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, MAY 11.

Prior to the resumption of the regular games an exhibition of fancy playing was given by Amasa W. Bailey and Gordon Jones, occupying about half an hour, during which each player showed fine skill.

FLACK VS. DAVIS.

DAVIS—0, 0, 2, 0, 6, 15, 0, 45, 27, 0, 0, 0, 3, 0, 9, 6, 12, 6, 0 27, 0, 3, 15, 0, 21, 12, 6, 0, 9, 6, 0, 15, 6, 3, 3, 6, 0, 18, 0, 1—322. Average, 7½.

FLACK—6, 3, 12, 6, 12, 18, 6, 9, 30, 6, 9, 0, 6, 0, 0, 12, 24, 0, 15, 24, 3, 6, 12, 9, 0, 0, 27, 9, 12, 0, 0, 27, 0, 3, 0, 0, 0, 0, 0

# THE RING.

## A LIGHT-WEIGHT BATTLE

BETWEEN

JIMMY GALLAGHER AND ANDY HANLEY

FOR $500 A SIDE.

GALLAGHER WINS IN 43M, 2H. 40M.

The match entered into at New Haven, Ct., some four weeks ago, between Jimmy Gallagher, otherwise known as "Patsy Sheppard's Novice," and Andy Hanley, of Fulton Market, this city, to fight at catch weight for five hundred dollars a side, according to the protocol, was brought to a conclusion on the shores of Long Island Sound on Tuesday morning, 11 inst. Gallagher is, as his name indicates, a native of the Isle of Erin, having first drawn breath in county Donegal, "where the quarrels are so gay and the lads they are so frisky, O," just twenty years ago, the 20th of last March, stands 5 ft. 5 in., or within a fraction thereof, and weighed on the day of battle about 114 lbs. He crossed the blue ocean in company with Sheppard about three years ago, and they have since been as inseparable companions as during the happy days of childhood, when they trod the bogs and whipped the jackets off praties together, not to mention twirling the blackthorn and hugging the buxom lasses of their native town, as "bould Irishmen are we!" know how to do. Since his arrival Jimmy has traveled over a considerable portion of the country, having for some time resided in the South and West, but for a year or so he has taken up his local habitation in the East, and at the time the match was made was engaged in providing thirsty denizens of the Elm City with lemonade and "suthin' warmer." Hanley is a younger brother of the late Jimmy, and in personal appearance bears a striking resemblance to him. He is a couple of years the senior of his recent opponent, several inches taller, and weighed some eight pounds more when he entered the ring, his flesh being rather soft; and altogether he was in much inferior trim to Gallagher, who was as fine as a fiddle, thanks to the care bestowed upon his training by Patsy. He has fought once previously in the circle, with Mike Donnelly, near Calvary Cemetery, L. I., for a purse, June 1st of last year, a draw being declared after 15 rounds had been got through with, in 33 minutes. The present match was made during a visit of Hanley to New Haven, and originated in a desire upon the part of some of the sports and young bloods of that beautiful city to find out what kind of mettle Gallagher was made of, and at the same time have a little sport of a kind to which they were not accustomed. A few days afterward the rivals had their capillary ornaments clipped, and commenced training, Hanley taking his walks on Staten Island, with Bob Smith as mentor, for a week, and then proceeding to New Haven, where Gallagher had begun work, attended by Sheppard. Every precaution was taken to ensure immunity from interference of any kind, and in this those in charge were successful. A sailing vessel was chartered for the occasion, and during the "wee sma hours" of the morning designated, she cast off and moved down stream with a good sized delegation of sporting men on board, mostly from New Haven, though there were representatives present from the metropolis, Boston, Providence, etc., the assemblage being of an orderly character. Half a dozen hours' sail brought the party to a desolate part of the coast, and here a landing was effected and a suitable piece of ground selected for the contest. The circle completed, the ceremony of choosing a referee was in order, and this resulted in the selection of Archy Stoker. The toss for choice of position was won by the former, and he, of course, selected the corner with his back to the sun, though this gave his antagonist the advantage of the high ground. The lad with the topknot of auburn hair was the first to send his cady sailing over the ropes, which he did at 7:27, Hanley following suit a few minutes later and both being warmly received, though it was evident that Gallagher's friends were in the ascendant. Jimmy was sequired by Patsy Sheppard and Jack Coughlin, while Hanley had the services of Bob Smith and James Murphy. No time was wasted in the process of disrobing, and as soon as this had been performed the referee gave the word of command, principals and seconds shook hands in approved style, and then the hostilities were opened.

We do not propose to give a detailed description of the fight, which would prove too tedious, as the rounds resembled each other so much from commencement to finish, but will confine ourselves to a brief sketch, giving all points of import. The superiority of Gallagher as a boxer was apparent from the moment they put up their dukes, and weaved in and out in search of an opening, while he adopted the defensive tactics and adhered to them throughout—a wise course upon his part, considering the advantages possessed by his opponent, though by no means pleasant to the lookers on, as the New Yorker wasn't always disposed to assume the offensive, and consequently the battle was protracted by fiddling to a length exceedingly trying to their patience. In the second round the ruby was drawn simultaneously from the scratch under Gallagher's right optic and Andy's mouth, so that first blood was a stand-off. Hanley is far the better wrestler of the two, and as soon as this was made manifest to Jimmy by unpleasant occular demonstration, he seldom attempted to waste his strength by struggling for the fall, but either got down to avoid it, or allowed Hanley to throw him without an effort to prevent in nearly every round, though he did gain a few clever falls. Four fouls were claimed for Gallagher, one in the 14th round, because Hanley deliberately fell upon his man when the latter was down; another in the 17th round, upon the plea that Andy's seconds were applying rosin to his hands, which caused much chinning, and ended in the hands of each being washed off; a third, in the 22d round, because Hanley, after throwing Jimmy, fell with his knee upon the latter's neck—this claim was allowed by the referee, as the foul was most palpable, but the friends of Gallagher preferred that he should win "dead on his merits," and they agreed to withdraw the claim; the fourth was in the 28th round, it being alleged that the Gothamite had attempted to bite while down—not allowed. The seconds of Hanley also claimed foul in the 27th round, but it was not allowed. Finally, after having been pummelling away for the space of two hours and forty minutes, nearly one-half of which time was wasted in dodging about, neither being willing to take the initiative, Andy concluded that "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof," and so declared, when time was called for the 44th round, that he'd have "no more of it," and up went the sponge in favor of Jimmy. Aside from the unnecessary length to which it was drawn out, and which may partly be ascribed to their inexperience, the encounter was a good one, and afforded satisfaction to all. The New Yorker sustained the lion's share of punishment, though he was physically capable of enduring much more when he cried a go, Gallagher's attention being confined principally to his left eye, nose and mouth, which were badly swollen; he had stamina enough left to have kept him upon his pins some time longer, but he doubtless thought it wise to "cut it" when it was patent to all that he couldn't carry off the honors. He possesses the fault of an indulgence in fancy manœuvring, which looks well enough upon the stage, but isn't suitable to the turf, where real work, and not harlequinism, is looked for, and nothing else will "go down." He will do well to correct this fault, if he ever intends entering the ring again. Gallagher had both his eyes dressed in a deep suit of mourning and the bark peeled off his frontispiece in several places, in addition to being somewhat shaken by the repeated falls he received, but otherwise he was uninjured, his admirable condition saving him to a great extent. On Thursday, 13th inst., he visited our office, in company with his seconds, Sheppard and Coughlin, at which time the only signs visible of his having passed through the fistic ordeal such a short time prior, were the bluelish discolorations around his lamps.

## A FINAL PROPOSAL FROM COLLINS.

HE WILL FIGHT FOR AARON'S OWN SUM IN CANADA.

WILL BARNEY GIVE HIM A CHANCE?

The fistic portion of the public have watched with much interest the challenges and counter challenges which have of late appeared in our columns over the sign manuals of Tim Collins and Barney Aaron, regarded as the two likeliest men of their weight on this side the big pond. They had confidently expected that the proposition made by the New Yorker last week would bring about a personal interview and a match, but it appears that those who are behind Collins are not disposed to agree to the Od Dominion as the battle ground; however, as an inducement to Barney to accede to their original proposal in regard to the place of fighting, they have concluded to increase the stakes to the amount he previously announced his willingness to fight for. If Aaron is really willing to meet Collins, there is no reason to doubt that he will at once close with Tim's ultimatum, which is herewith given, and, unless he does do so, we must exclude further communication in reference to the subject from our columns, as there has been too much diffi-dallying already. The following is sharply worded and to the point, while the fact that the writer has left a hundred dollar greenback to back it up is sufficient evidence that he is ready to do all he says:—

BOSTON, May 15, 1869.

MR. FRANK QUEEN.—DEAR SIR.—I see in your last issue that Barny Aaron does not want to comply with any of my proposals Now, I want to give the public to understand that my first challenge was to fight in Canada, and also that the most of my backers are in the city of Boston, and I don't see any reason why I should go to Aaron to expect those friends of mine to follow me to Virginia. I being almost a perfect stranger to them, which everybody knows. I don't think there is one of them that would put one dollar on me to go there, although I will go anywhere my friends say. I have come to this country to make a living and I want to show the public whether I am worthy of it or not. Now I want to make one more proposition to Mr. Aaron, and that is the last one. I see a statement from Barny to the effect that it was going to cost him so much for his trainer and his handlers if he went to Canada that he would not have more than five hundred dollars left for himself, which I would be very glad to carry home from any place. I will make a match with Barny Aaron for the sum of $1,500 a side, which is the amount that he challenges any man in the country for, "white or black," so I think if Mr. Aaron means business he will accept this challenge and fight me where there will be no interference and nothing but fair play. That is all I want, and if he is ready to make good his word let him cover my one hundred dollars and name a time and place of making the match. These are the only conditions upon which I will make a match with him, as I have got to do as my friends say, and I think the public will allow that they are fair. If Barney does not accept on these terms I will leave it open to fight any other man in this country, anywhere from $500 up to $1,500, in the same place and at the same weight (13 pounds). To show that I mean business and nothing else I leave my deposit in your hands for two weeks. Barney has told some of his friends that he would like to come East to fight; now there is a good chance for him to come, and I hope he will. Yours truly, TIM COLLINS.

## McCOOLE vs. ALLEN.

TOM ARRESTED AND RELEASED UPON BAIL.

The big match between Mike McCoole and Tom Allen, which is to be decided within fifty miles of the Mound City on the 15th of June, progresses, and is giving rise to great interest in the western country. Allen left St. Louis on Monday, 10th inst., for Cincinnati, where he arrived on the day following, and after a quiet saunter through town, keeping rather "dark," for obvious reasons, proceeded to the Buckeye House, which he had chosen for his headquarters, and began the work of preparation. We understand that he and Gallagher had a personal interview the day before he left St. Louis, and during the warm words which passed, Tom bantered Charley to fight him in one day or one week from signing, for from $100 to $1,000, which Gallagher declined, though he afterward threw out a challenge to fight Allen for $1,000, win or lose with McCoole, which the latter accepted. Tom is reported to be in excellent condition, and there is no reason to doubt that by care and attention he will keep himself so, and be as "hard as nails" upon the day. He has Sherman Thurston for mentor. McCoole is working diligently, and is also getting rid of considerable superfluous flesh; but it is out of the question for him to secure as fine condition as his opponent. On the 14th inst., Allen was arrested at his quarters, but after giving a satisfactory bond to keep the peace of the state of Ohio for one year—which we re-produce below—was set at liberty, and proceeded with his work. The following is a copy of the proceedings before the justice:—

"State of Ohio, Hamilton County, Storrs Township, ss.:

"Whereas, Richard Thompson, constable of the said Township of Storrs, County of Hamilton, and State aforesaid, has arrested one Thomas Allen, at the said County and State aforesaid, who was about to engage as a principal in a fight or contention, commonly called a prize fight, and in preparation or training is engaged as principal in such prize fight, and whereas the said Thomas Allen has been brought before me to answer said charge, and due notice having been given as is required by law, and after said complaint being filed upon proper affidavit, and after inquiry into the truth of said charge, and finding the same to be true, the said Thomas Allen was required to enter into recognizance according to law, to wit:—

"Be it remembered that on the 14th of May, 1869, personally appeared before me, H. F. Sedam, one of the Justices of the Peace in and for said County, Thomas Allen and J. W. Smith, and acknowledged themselves to owe unto the State of Ohio the sum of five hundred dollars, to be levied on their goods and chattels, lands and tenements, if default be made in the condition following:—

"The conditions of this recognizance is, that the said Thomas Allen will not engage as principal in any premeditated fight or contention, commonly called a prize fight, and that he shall not aid, abet or assist in the same, within the State of Ohio, within one year from and after the date of these presents; then this recognizance to be void, otherwise to remain in full force and virtue.

J. W. SMITH,
THOS. ALLEN.

"Taken and acknowledged before me, this 14th day of May, A. D. 1869. H. F. SEDAM,

"Justice of the Peace, Storrs Township."

## THE REPORTED DEATH OF BILL RYALL.

IS IT TRUE?

Sometime since a statement appeared in *Bell's Life* to the effect that Bill Ryall had died at the Sister's Hospital, St. Louis, Mo., on the 13th of March. We did not credit the report, as no intimation of such an occurrence had been received from any of our numerous correspondents, nor had any of the local papers contained any notice of the fact, and we set it down as a hoax, gotten up by some person or persons to serve a purpose best known to themselves. The statement (as we learn from a letter of inquiry sent to Robert Smith, of the Metropolitan Hotel, East New York,) was received in England from a man purporting to have gone direct from St. Louis. Since then we have heard the report denied, and it has been asserted that Bill has been seen alive and well only a few weeks ago, and long subsequent to the time he is said to have died. In the face of these conflicting statements, and the absence of any authentic intelligence in reference to the matter, we join with the public in discrediting the truth of the rumor, and sincerely trust that our disbelief may prove well founded, for Ryall's deportment and manliness gained for him many warm friends in this country. Since writing the above we have received a letter from Sam Collyer, which, while not positively corroborating the report of Bill's death, renders it more probable than it has heretofore appeared to us. We present Sam's letter below, and if any of our friends at St. Louis can give us additional information we will be obliged to them:—

BALTIMORE, MD., May 15th, 1869.

FRIEND QUEEN.—I am back here once more, and playing at the New American Theatre. While I was in St. Louis, Bill Ryall was taken very sick, and was taken to the Sisters Hospital. When I got to Chicago, a week after I received word that he was dead. In Detroit, Pittsburgh, and this city, his friends dispute it, and they claim that if he was dead it would be mentioned in the CLIPPER. So it would please a great many sporting men if you would just mention the facts. I am not positive that he is dead, but I left him in the hospital in St. Louis in a critical condition, and I believe my informant had no object in telling me such a thing if it was not so. As it has given rise to a great deal of talk, please mention what you know of it. Harry Hicken and Billy Carroll are in active training. They fight in a few days. Yours, respectfully, SAM COLLYER.

ITEMS FROM SAN FRANCISCO.—The excitement concerning the "condemned difficulty" between Coburn and Rooke still ran high at last accounts. Joe had declined to accept George's challenge, stating that he did not go there for the purpose of fighting.....Billy Dwyer is keeping a saloon on the "Barbary Coast," surrounded by Spanish, Chinamen and Dutch—a locality where they go through "Oregon flats" and "up country suckers."..... Chandler still keeps a boarding house on the dock and is doing well.....Bennet, the strong man of the slope, is now pretty well "fixed"—he keeps a drug store, superintends the Olympic Club, runs a Homestead Association, puts up "Bennet's Wild Cherry Stomach Bitters," and at last advices was in training for a race against a bicycle, giving ¼ of a mile in five, and had reduced himself to 165 lbs., stripped. He measured 44¾ inches around the chest and 25½ inches around the waist on April 24th..... Johnny Devine, *alias* "the Chicken," was jugged for going through a drunk on the Barbary Coast. He was accommodated with sixty days.

BOXING SHOW.—There was a grand sparring exhibition held at the Academy of Music, Corry, Pa., on May 10th, for the benefit of Johnny Garvey, formerly of New York, but now of Corry. The *beneficiaire* appeared in connection with a host of volunteers, among whom were Scotty, of Philadelphia, better known as Tommy Clark, Geo. Warner, Allen, Con. Manahan, of Jamestown, N. Y., Tom Dacey, of Buffalo, J. Connolly, of Brooklyn, assisted by several novices. Ben Hogan and Johnny Sweeny were present, Ben acting as M. C. Everything passed off well, and the sparring of Johnny Garvey was much applauded. Hogan and Sweeny also had an exhibition on May 14th at the same place.

A NEAT BOXER.—Don A. Hyde, who was sent from Derby Me., to State Prison, a year ago last June, on a three years' sentence for stealing a team, has been pardoned on account of good behaviour. He carries with him a neat box, six by nine inches, composed of over seven thousand different pieces, made by himself, and filled with many small articles nicely manufactured by other prisoners from the bones of the beef which supplied their dinners.

ACCIDENT TO PROFESSOR CLARK.—The jovial Bill Clark was among the passengers on board the train which was thrown from the track while coming from Portland, Me., to Boston, on the 12th inst., and we regret to learn that he sustained severe injuries, having his right leg, from the knee to the ankle, badly bruised, and it is feared that it is seriously injured internally. He is at present lying at the Adams House, Boston.

ANDY HANLEY, a report of whose fight with Gallagher appears in this week's issue, called at our office on the 17th inst. Beyond a slight discoloration of the left eye, no marks were visible upon his face, and he declares this was the only injury he sustained. He will take a benefit at New Haven some night this week.

CHARLEY GALLAGHER and John Gaffrey have gone into partnership, and have fitted up a billiard room and saloon at 1,005 and 1,007 Broadway, St. Louis, Mo., which was to be opened on the 15th inst.

FRED BUSSEY AND MIKE TRAINOR were announced to give a joint exhibition at Pittsburgh on the night of Saturday, 15th inst.

JOE RILEY AND MIKE SULLIVAN have, it is said, been matched to fight for $500, at catch weight, on the 6th of July, within fifty miles of Detroit, Mich.

TOM MCALPINE has challenged the winner of the Reardon-Bussey fight. No doubt he will be readily accommodated, no matter which wins.

IF DOHERTY AND HAMMOND have another mill, the former will probably have the services of Barney Aaron as trainer, provided he don't get on with Collins.

# VELOCIPEDIANA.

## RACE BETWEEN A BYCICLE AND HORSE.

WALTER BROWN BEATS JOHN STEWART.

The contest, heretofore mentioned, between Walter Brown, the oarsman, and the well known bay gelding John Stewart, took place at Riverside Park, Boston, Mass., on the afternoon of the 11th inst., between twelve and fifteen hundred persons attending. The inducement is said to have been a purse of $1,000 offered by the proprietor, and the conditions were, that the horse should trot ten miles in harness while Brown circumrotated the track with a velocipede ten times—equal to five miles—the inside to be considered the course throughout the contest. Brown was the favorite at the rate of $100 to $50. The contestants started at ten minutes of four o'clock exactly. Brown commenced work vigorously, and the wheels of his velocipede whirled around with amazing rapidity. He accomplished his first half mile in 2:14 and the mile in 4:29, while the horse made the first mile in 2:47½, and the two miles in 5:38. Brown, therefore, had gained quite a distance upon his equine competitor, and he continued to do so throughout, although the severe exertion under a hot sun commenced to show its effect upon him after half his journey had been made. Five miles of trotting brought out a lather of perspiration upon the horse's flanks. On the last half of the third mile, near the home-stretch turn, Brown lost his balance and fell, but upon recovering he started along as fast as before, and had made 8¼ miles when the horse had accomplished 6¾ miles. When Brown had completed his fourth mile exhaustion was plainly visible in his countenance, but he "stuck" to his task well. On the last half of his fifth mile he accomplished the circuit in 2:41½. The horse had fallen behind rapidly after his seventh mile, and on the eighth, perceiving that it was useless to urge the animal, Mr. Stewart requested his driver to jog leisurely, which he did for the remainder of the distance traveled over. Brown completed his five miles in 26 minutes and 26 seconds, and the horse was then one mile and fifteen seconds behind, his time for nine miles being 26 minutes and 35 seconds.

PRIZE CONTEST.—The velocipede school under the management of Geo. W. Pittock and W. S. Ross, of Pittsburgh, Pa., now traveling in South Eastern Pennsylvania, gave an exhibition at Monongehela city on Tuesday evening, May 4th, with the following result:—*First Prize.*—A miniature gold velocipede; on general fast and slow riding, combined; awarded to Mr. S. D. Culbertson. Competitor, Mr. John F. Logan. *Second Prize.*—Meerschaum pipe; awarded to Alfred Caslin. Competitors, S. A. McLeon, Jos. Herron. *Third Prize.*—A pocket knife; awarded to S. B. Findley. Competitors, R. Shaw, Geo. L. Mellinger and W. Brawdy. Judges, Messrs. M. Walker, Jos. Hazzard and S. Bayha. The contest gave entire satisfaction, and was well patronized. They are at present in Brownsville, and in a few days go to Uniontown.

THE TENNESSEE CHAMPIONSHIP.—The opening exhibition of the Bluff City Velocipede Course, Memphis, Tenn., came off on the 1st inst. The principal event was a half-mile dash for a medal emblematic of the State Champion, ship, seven times around the circle, the victor subject to a challenge. It brought out eight competitors, and terminated as follows:—Chas. Morgan, time, 1:29¾; J. Rohr, 1:30; A. Taylor, 1:32¼; J. Wilkins, 1:33½; G. Worley, 1:35; G. C. Oliver, 1:37¾; C. Jones, 1:39; G. Lavyr 1:41. The medal, which is of gold, is a very beautiful trophy, and the holder is obliged to meet all comers who challenge for a race at the same distance.

"COSTIVE" AMUSEMENT.—A gentleman who was once afflicted with the bicycle mania gives the following amusing account of his experience:—"He bought a velocipede, for which he paid $100; broke a plate glass window, for which he paid $40; cut his face and neck, for which he paid the doctor $5; ruined one pair of pantaloons, for which he paid $11; frightened a horse so that the animal ran away and broke a buggy, for which he paid damages amounting to $60; and to cap the climax, he finally smashed his velocipede by running into a brick wall, leaving him $216 out of pocket and a court-plastered face to show for it."

PRIZE COMPETITION.—The Buffalo Velocipede Rink was largely attended on the evening of the 1st inst., when a race, twelve times around the enclosure, for a bicycle, was advertised to take place. There were eleven entries. The following is a summary:—

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Walter Smith | 4m | 55s | |
| Almon Sherman | 4m | 21s | |
| W. C. Brown | 4m | 21½ | |
| E. L. Anthony | 4m | 09s | |
| L. G. Short | 4m | 19s | |
| E. W. Parker, withdrawn. | | | |
| J. W. Hill | 4m | 29s | |
| John Fornes | 4m | 34s | |
| W. R. Walker | 4m | 14s | |
| Mat Bliehr, withdrawn. | | | |
| J. D. Paul | 4m | 46s | |

THE FIRST OPEN AIR VELOCIPEDE RACE of the season, in that section, came off at the Cayuga County Trotting Park, Auburn, N. Y., on the 12th inst., under the management of Captain Greenfield, of the Corning Hall Velocipede Rink. The prizes were as follows:—First, $50; second, $25; third, $10, half mile heats. At the appointed hour a large concourse of people assembled to the novel race, and after a spirited contest, the result was as follows:—Henry Ivison, first prize, in 2:23; Fred. Hoagland, second prize, 2:31; C. A. Chapin, third prize, 2:34.

THE QUINCY (ILL.) SKATING RINK has been thoroughly overhauled and fitted up in good style. An ash floor has been laid, in sections or squares of 8 feet by 12, and seats sufficient to accommodate three thousand spectators have been erected. Mr. McKown is manager. On Tuesday evening, May 6th, a company from Indianapolis, Ind., gave an exhibition of roller skating, under the supervision of Mr. Barwise, for the purpose of introducing the Plimpton skate.

PHILADELPHIA VELOCIPEDROME.—This self-propelling and exercising style of riding has become one of the great amusements of that city. The Chestnut Street Rink a magnificent building, and under the direction of Mr. Wm. E. Sinn, is conducted in a most excellent manner, and is patronized by some of the best families in Philadelphia.

MR. HAWLEY, of Rochester, N. Y., is said to have made 15 miles at the Forest City Rink, on the evening of the 12th inst., in 1 hour 23½ seconds, without stops. Five of the miles (to each of which there were eleven turns) were made inside of four minutes each, and the last in 3:15.

JOHN GOULDING is to run one mile against one of the Brooklyn experts on a bicycle, at the Brooklyn Velocipedrome, Hicks street, on Wednesday evening, 10th inst.

A MASQUERADE CARNIVAL will be held in Hamilton, C. W., May 17th, to be followed by a trial of speed for a silver watch.

# THE TURF.

## AMERICAN TURF.

### Trotting for a Purse of $500.

On Friday, the 14th inst., the second of the purses given by the proprietor of the Fashion Course for horses that had never beaten 2:34, was trotted for, the race being mile heats, best three in five, in harness. There were six entries, but, two failing to put in an appearance, the field was reduced to four starters. These were Dan Mace's g g White Fawn, J. Chambers' c s Hickory Jack, T. Canary's unnamed bay gelding, and E. Ward's g g Mercer.

The same afternoon a match for $1,500, mile heats, in harness, between two gentlemens' road horses; one a chestnut mare by Ethan Allen, and the other a brown gelding, the owner of the mare staking $1,000 against $500. The betting was $40 to $10 on the mare, and she won the first, second and fourth heats, but was nearly distanced in the third, for she balked and run into the gelding, and nearly upset the sulky. The last heat was won easily, for the gelding broke as soon as the word was given, and lost so much ground that his chance of the heat was extinguished.

On Saturday, the 15th inst., a match for $400, mile heats, in harness, was trotted on the same course between W. McMahon's g g Spot, and R. Walter's b g New York, formerly known as Ben Nolin; owners driving. The betting was at first $100 to $70 on New York, then suddenly changed to the same odds on Spot, who, however, so disgusted his friends by his bad behavior while scoring, that they deserted him, and $35 to $10 was laid against him, and even money that he was distanced in the first heat. To their surprise and consternation he fairly outtrotted his opponent, and won the race easily in three straight heats. We give summaries of the three races.

FASHION COURSE, May 14.—Purse $500; $350 to the first, $100 to the second, and $50 to the third horse; mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| T. Canary entered b g | 3 | 1 | 1 |
| R. Mance entered g g Mercer | 1 | 4 | 4 |
| G. Cudney entered ch s Hickory Jack | 4 | 2 | 2 |
| D. Mace entered g g White Fawn | 2 | 3 | 3 |
| M. Roden entered blk s Mike Norton | dr | | |
| A. Patterson entered b g David Bonner | dr | | |

| Time. | Quarter. | Half. | Mile. |
|---|---|---|---|
| First heat | 0:36 | 1:17 | 2:33¾ |
| Second heat | 0:39 | 1:16¾ | 2:32¾ |
| Third heat | 0:40 | 1:19 | 2:36¾ |
| Fourth heat | 0:41 | 1:19 | 2:34¾ |

SAME DAY.—Match $1,500, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Owner named chestnut mare | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| M. Roden named brown gelding | 2 | 2 | 2 |

Time, 2:45; 2:43¾; 2:45¾; 2:45.

SAME COURSE, May 15.—Match for $400, in harness, best three in five, mile heats.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| W. McMahon's g g Spot | 1 | 1 | 1 |
| R. Walters' b g New York (formerly Ben Nolin) | 2 | 2 | 2 |

Time, 2:39; 2:33¾; 2:52¾.

GREAT TROTTING MATCH AGAINST TIME.—Mr. Meserole, the owner of the famous fast trotter, Myron Perry, has matched him to beat the Dutchman's unparalleled three mile time of 7:32½, which the latter made under saddle on the Beacon Course in New Jersey. Myron Perry is to go in harness, catch weight, and the backer of time, Mr. John Chambers, the proprietor of the Fashion Course, stakes $5,000 to $3,000 on the result. The attempt will be made during the month of July on the Fashion Course, L. I., and will be one of the most exciting events of the trotting season. Fiora Temple and General Butler, both horses of great speed and undeniable bottom, had attempted the task of beating Dutchman's time, but failed, and the record of 7:32½ stands unequalled to the present day, although forty months have elapsed since Hiram Woodruff rode the bay gelding on that memorable occasion. The Dutchman's match against time was made under the following circumstances:—He had beaten Awful in a match of mile heats in harness for $1,000 a side on the Beacon Course, July 18th, 1839, and the same evening Mr. John Harrison, a well known sporting turfman of New York, backed him to trot three miles under saddle, in the unprecedented time of 7:39, over the same course for $1,000 a side; Mr. Isaac Anderson backing time. The horse had to have two trials, if necessary, and was allowed an hour between them; the race being fixed for the 1st of August. The day was warm and bright, and the track in excellent order, while the attendance was very great. It was 6 o'clock in the afternoon, when Hiram Woodruff mounted the Dutchman, his brother Isaac accompanying him on a running horse to keep him company. The first mile was trotted in 2:34½, and Dutchman was never really extended. The second mile was faster, being done in 2:28, and the third easily in 2:30, the whole three miles being trotted in 7:32½. Unparalleled as was and is this time, Hiram Woodruff always maintained that he could have reduced it on that day down to 7:27 had it been necessary. Myron Perry, the horse who is now matched to beat Dutchman's time, is known good one, possessing great speed and undoubted endurance, and it remains to be seen whether he will make his name famous in the annals of trotting by successfully accomplishing the great feat, or to be classed along with Flora Temple and General Butler as having attempted it and failed.

JEROME PARK STABLES.—The most recent arrival at Jerome Park is the Southern Ohio Stable of racers belonging to Messrs. McConnell and Thompson, which reached Fordham on Saturday last. The string includes b c Vauxhall, 4 years, by Lexington, dam Verona; b h Bayswater, 5 years, by Lexington, dam Bayleaf; br c Chillicothe, 2 years (brother to General Duke), by Lexington, dam Lilla by Yorkshire; br f by Lexington, dam Ansell's dam by Yorkshire; b f Anna Mace, 2 yrs, Leamington, dam Luxemburg's dam by Yorkshire; and the hurdle racer Lobelia. The well-known trainer of this stable, Ed. Thompson, went and perpetrated matrimony on the 4th inst., having married Miss Olivia Mackey, of Chillicothe, a fair daughter of Colonel Mackey, late of the federal army.

THE NARRAGANSET PARK TROTTING MEETING.—The entries for the purses to be trotted for at this meeting, which commences June 22d and continues four days, have closed. On the first day the purse of $1,500, for horses that have never trotted for money, has eight entries, and the $2,000 purse for trotting stallions has three, viz.:—George Wilkes, Rhode Island and Bashaw, Jr. On the second day the $1,500 purse for 2:33 horses has thirteen entries, and a similar purse for 2:50 horses eleven. The double team race for a purse of $2,000 has five entries, and the $1,500 purse for 2:38 horses has ten. On the last day the $2,000 purse for 2:29 horses has eighteen entries, while for the great $3,000 purse to all horses, the following eight cracks of the trotting turf have been entered:—American Girl, Lady Thorn, George Wilkes, Rhode Island, Lucy, Bashaw, Jr., Goldsmith Maid and George Palmer.

A NEW DRIVE FOR NEW YORK HORSEMEN.—A petition is now in course of signature among the leading merchants and citizens of New York who own fast horses, and to be presented to the Central Park Commissioners, appealing to them to set apart the Sixth avenue to the upper portion of the Park as a driving road for fast horses. The march of improvement is rapidly closing up all the roads for the exercising of driving horses in the suburbs of the city, and the allotting of the above named portion of Sixth avenue for this purpose will be a great boon to horsemen generally.

GONE AMISS.—We learn with regret that Mr. Francis Morris' Derby winner, Monday, and the famous mare Ruthless, have both broken down, and been thrown out of training. The latter was engaged in the handicaps at the Jerome spring meeting, and her chance was highly thought of. She has now gone to the stud, and has been bred to her stable companion, Monday, the son of Colton and Mollie Jackson.

MATCHED.—Mr. William Turnbull has matched his three year old chestnut filly, by Independent, out of Nellie, the dam of Willie Schepper, against Mr. Robinson's three year old colt, by Hambletonian, out of Baby Bell, mile heats, in harness, for $1,000, in June next. Hiram Howe is training the filly.

# CRICKET.

## YOUNG AMERICA vs. GERMANTOWN.

These prominent cricket clubs of the Quaker City played a match on the 14th and 15th inst., which resulted in drawing out some skilful play all around; the bowling, however, being rather too strong for the batting, except in a few cases, as the number of round O's and units in the score will show. The aggregate of extras would also look better on paper if liberally discounted, 26 being rather too many for one match. Being early in the season, however, is a reasonable excuse therefor. The prime weakness in American cricket is the too general negligence of the first inch cut, and no doubt will be improved on. Both clubs turned out good teams; and, taken altogether, it was a first-class match, and resulted in the defeat of the Germantowns by four wickets. We regret that the late reception of the particulars and the crowded condition of our columns prevent us from giving fuller details. The score:—

| YOUNG AMERICA. | Runs. | YOUNG AMERICA. | Runs. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Geo. M. Newhall b Meade | 8 | e Meade b McIntyre | 1 |
| Bussler c Large b McIntyre | 3 | e and b McIntyre | 3 |
| J. Large c Meade b McIntyre | 3 | not out | 43 |
| C. A. Newl l b w b McIntyre | 17 | l b w b McIntyre | 1 |
| L. Baird not out | 35 | c Meade b McIntyre | 12 |
| D. S. Newhall b McIntyre | 0 | c Law b Meade | 3 |
| C. Baird c and b McIntyre | 0 | | |
| H. Newl l c J. Large b McIntyre | 9 | b McIntyre | 6 |
| R. Newl l c Cawalader b Meade | 0 | | |
| Tiffany c Rastall b McIntyre | 0 | not out | 4 |
| John b McIntyre | 1 | | |
| Byes, 6; leg byes, 4 | 10 | Byes, 2; leg bye, 1; wides, 3 | 6 |
| Total | 85 | Total | 79 |

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

| YOUNG AMERICA. | Balls. | Runs. | Mds. | Wkts. | Wds. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| C. Newhall | 110 | 64 | 8 | 3 | 0 |
| Tiffany | 68 | 29 | 5 | 2 | 8 |
| D. Newhall | 52 | 16 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| Second Innings. | | | | | |
| C. Newhall | 76 | 16 | 9 | 8 | 1 |
| D. Newhall | 87 | 23 | 9 | 2 | 0 |
| GERMANTOWN.—First Innings. | | | | | |
| Meade | 145 | 55 | 20 | 2 | 6 |
| McIntyre | 145 | 43 | 17 | 8 | 0 |
| Second Innings. | | | | | |
| Meade | 92 | 33 | 7 | 5 | 0 |
| McIntyre | 92 | 35 | 11 | 1 | 3 |

## CRICKET IN CALIFORNIA.

The return match between the Eleven from Victoria, Vancouver's Island, and the Californians, commenced on the 22d ult. The first innings of each side was concluded upon that day, but instead of the Californians winning as in their first, they came out second best, the Victorians gaining by 18 runs. It will be recollected that the Californians won the first by 11 runs. The score of the first innings of the Victorians was 117 and the Californians 106. The best batting average during the innings for the Victorians, was made by Messrs. Pooley, Guerra, Tye and Howard; and for the Californians, by Messrs. Knott, Oroesley, Kohler and Christison. On the following day the second innings commenced, with the Victorians nine ahead on the result of the first innings—that is, the Victorians had scored 117, and the Californians made 108; when the Victorians were all out they had added 76 to 117, necessitating a score of 86 for the Californians to make a tie, and they made only 71, so the Victorians came off victorious, with 15 runs to spare. The match now standing "game and game," the question of skill is just as it was before the arrival of the Victorians, except that the Californians must now visit Victoria to play the "conquering game." This, we understand, will come off in the latter part of the present month or early in June.

BOWLING FOR £100.—On the 15th ult. a match at bowls, for £50 a side, was commenced at the Blundell Arms Green, Aughton-road, Birkdale, near Southport, Eng., between Kaye (the Yorkshireman) and Thorpe, two well-known bowlers. At the close of the day Kaye had scored 61, and Thorpe 87. On the 16th the contest was resumed, and Thorpe won after a tight match, getting 100 whilst Kaye was scoring 97. There was some first-class play, and a large number of the lovers of the game were present. Thorpe was favorite at the beginning of play.

QUOITING ITEMS.—At the Greenwood ground, on the 20th inst., Picton and Nicholson will play their return game.....Jesse Bennett offers to make a match to shoot at a target at 18 yards, against any man pitching a quoit the same distance. A four handed match has been arranged between Holden and Lacey, of Brooklyn, and McLaren and Grimshaw, of the Jersies, for $100 a side, 61 points, 18 yards, best two out of three.....On the 10th inst., a four handed match took place between Nois and Lacey and Staylor and Holder, at the Gowanus Ground, Brooklyn, the former winning by 13 shots.....The grounds of the Long Island, at Redford, L. I., were the scene, on the 11th inst., of a number of exciting games between the veteran Dunning, the champion McLaren, and Messrs. McVeoily, Orme, and Macgregor.....The Normal Club had its opening day on the 13th inst., and the grounds were crowded by a large number of the fraternity. Interesting matches took place between Putnam, Smith, Wooley, Crittenden, Campbell, Orme, and a number of lesser lights.

THE RAILROADS of the world, at the close of 1868, are reported to have been in the aggregate 109,177 miles long. The comparative mileage of the different countries is given as follows:—The United States, 42,255; Great Britain, 14,247; France, 9,084; Prussia, 5,926; Russia, 4,317, and Italy, 4,100. The total for Europe is 56,660. Asia has 4,474 miles; South America, 1,424; Australia, 789; Africa, 583.

LACROSSE.—At a late meeting of the Royal Oak Lacrosse Club, of Montreal, C. E., the following officers were chosen to serve during the ensuing year: President, W. Munn, re-elected; 1st Vice President, U. Lumis; 2d Vice President, T. Bell; Secretary, C. Beattie; Treasurer, R. Oatey; Field Captain, J. Kelly.

SOME antiquary wishes to know in whose possession is the chair on which "*Verbum sat!*"


# AMUSEMENTS.

**THEATRE, Wheeling, W. Va.**
Lessee.....ANNIE SEFTON
The fall and winter will commence September 6th. Stars treated with on liberal terms. 7-21*

**MAIN ST. OPERA HOUSE,**
JOHNSTOWN, Pa. For rent by the day or week for first class, theatrical entertainments, concerts and lectures. This new brick building is now finished and fitted up in modern style, with parquet, dress and family circle, four private boxes and will seat 1,000 persons; has a stage 24x32 ft., with carpet, stage furniture, foot and border lights, four dressing rooms, one green room; also drop curtain and a full set of scenery on flats. Johnstown contains 20,000 inhabitants, and is situated on the Pennsylvania Railroad, 78 miles east of Pittsburgh. Terms reasonable, including gas, license, bill-posting and janitor. Address

## AN OPEN LETTER,

*In a Poetic Epistle from Miss Polly Lavender to her Country Cousins at Home.*

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

DEAR DOLLY:—
As my latest missive promised,
I resume my pen to tell you
Of my feelings and impressions,
And experiences curious,
Since my first initiation
Into fashionable life;
Though 'twill take, I fear, a dozen
Years at least before the whirling
And confusion incidental
To a change so multifarious,
Quite forsakes my cerebellum
In this scene of noise and strife.

T'other night we gave a party—
Such a crush of folks you never
Would have thought could get together,
All the bright *beau monde* were there,
With a pretty lively sprinkling
Of the proud *noblesse* of Europe,
Though, 'twixt you and I, dear Dolly,
I saw nothing very striking
In their boasted foreign air;
As for good looks our young gallants, Do!',
Can beat them anywhere.

And this, by the bye, reminds me
To describe to you the fashions
As we see them in their glory—
Not as you poor country damsels
At the second hand receive them
From the millinery store,
Where some faded fly-blown bonnet
With the dust of years upon it,
Or some robe of antique pattern
Out of date long months ago
Represent the latest mode to those
Who cities never saw.

First and foremost, we've abandoned
Hoops and bloaters and long dresses,
And 'tis now "the thing" to teeter
Down Broadway, with just such motion
As your ducks employ when waddling by
In contemplative mood—
Fitted up on high-heeled gaiters,
With a long, posterial sw-elling,
Like our tabby when her back's up,
And we look to see the day, Dol.,
When our skirts will be no longer
Than the dresses Lydia Thompson
Wears to shock each mincing prude.

You must know 'tis now the fashion
For the girls to have their clubs, too,
And their little social parties,
And invite their manly friends—
And, to give us nerve and muscle,
Dear Professor Dio Lewis
Puts us through gymnastic courses
Every day, and 'round the corner
There's a man who will instruct us
In velocipedic riding,
And his own assistance lends.

Walking's voted tame and vulgar
Since this pastime was invented,
And each morn I take a turn myself
Along with cousin Frank,
And in the Park last Thursday,
As that daring youth was going,
Just to show admiring ladies
How nicely he could do it,
He rushes plump into the water,
Just from turning the wrong crank.

T'other night I went along with
Cousin Frank a masquerading,
For that sport is all the rage now
With the nobbiest folks in town,
And he said that every other
Buxom beauty was an heiress,
To the upper crust belonging,
Though it really seemed quite shocking
What strange notion they indulged in,
But I dare say 'twas all gammon,
Though at home 'twould not go down.

And the charmingest young fellows
Unto whom he introduced me,
With their darlings of moustachios,
And lustinuating ways;
It was sunrise when we tired
Of the music and the dancing,
And it was the jolliest flare-up
I have had these many days.

What with one thing or another
We've no time for dull reflection,
And although "the season's" over,
There's another still on hand;
I've engagements for the races,
And but yesterday I rolled
My best bonnet standing looking
At a party playing base ball,
One of whom made me his target—
But he made amends so bland!

For amusements we have plenty—
There's the sparkling Opry Buffy,
That folks patronize so freely,
'Cause it's naughty, I guess, you know;
And those dear, delightful minstrels,
With their melodies enchanting,
And the *matinees*, where, slyly,
Every belle may meet her beau.

Of course, you'll next inquire
If the people here don't tire
Of this life of joy and junketing
That stylish people lead;
And so they do, but, Dolly,
When they're all used up completely,
And feel very faint indeed,
They frequent the watering places
(The *brandy-and watering* places,
As my cousin Frank will call them),
Where they live the lives of hermits,
And recuperate with speed.

For the rest, there is a spicy,
Lively, weekly local paper
Called the CLIPPER, which reports in style
The doings of the day,
And as everything is noted
That's transpiring around us,
And I often like this channel
To my friends to have my say,
Let this copy which I send you
Add what else I have omitted—
I must dress now for the play.

## OUTFAKING A FAKIR.

### An "Ower True" Story, with Sundry Embellishments.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The town of Chicago, whether deservedly or not, had at one time earned a notoriety for its "sells," and there is a certain district in the place where to this day it is as much as a man's life is worth to say, "Heller." Not that that famous professor of diabolism ever failed to come to time in any of his dealings with that enlightened public, which is known to be one of the most generous as well as the most exacting in the world, but that others, jealous of his reputation and his profits, did the same for him, by undertaking a feat which it may be doubted if even Home, the spiritualist, could have performed with any degree of success, namely, to make him appear in two distinct and widely separated places at an identical moment of time.

Nearly everybody, though not necessarily of personal experience, has some idea of the meaning conveyed in the ominous monosyllables, "that broke." These words, about which no circumlocution is necessary, exactly describe the predicament of two friends who met on the Rialto of the city in question, one fine spring morning of the year that's just passed. Both had that look of seedy gentility characteristic of genius under a cloud, and the pea-green cutaway coat and white ducks of the one and the shining black integuments of the other might have answered very well for numerous parts in eccentric comedy before the lights, but would have been very summarily rejected by the liberal proprietor of any of the "hand me down shops" in town.

"Well, Sammy, what luck?" asked the wearer of the visible green, as he gravely scanned the serious looks of the other—a look in which there was not a particle of sunshine.

"Pfue! luck!" replied the duplicate, with doleful emphasis; "I do believe that since legs came in, the legitimate professions has come to a stop altogether. I tell you what it is, Snipsey, I don't think there's a red to be had for any available purpose. I've been all the rounds and couldn't strike even the price of a snifter."

"One thing's evident," said the individual addressed as Snipsey, reflectively, and putting his hand on his stomach from mere force of habit, "something's got to be did, and that very quickly. I ate my last pair of tights for breakfast this morning, and my last shirt is a-getting too tight for its wearer."

"Snipsey," said the man in the shiny black, with an air of dogged resolution, pulling on his fingerless gloves, "we must yield to the determinating spirit of the age. The usual perfessions won't pay no longer—even the pasteboards has lost their stiffenin'. Snips, I've a happy thought."

"Let her rip!" said Snipsey, with evident incredulity.

"You know, Snipsey, that everybody's runnin' wild after shows. Now, what I propose is just this:—Everybody knows Heller, but nobody there has seen him. Wouldn't it be good ideer, now, if you was to make up for that great celebrity, while I attends to the front o' the house and personates Willie in the after part?"

The man who had successfully performed the miracle of breakfasting on a pair of drawers seemed to consider the proposal, but finally shook his head as he answered with a sigh—"It's o' no use; they'll discover us."

"Not they! Leave me alone to manage 'em. You know you and I has often practised the tricks for a joke. One good night's business will put us on our pins and take us where we may once again woo the smiles of the fickle goddess."

"Let's take a drink on it," said Snipsey, with bitter sarcasm; but to his astonishment Sammy rejoined—

"All right, my noble Roman! All I want you was to get your promise. There's a friend o' mine that keeps an oyster saloon who don't mind backin' the enterprise, and would like us to sample his liquor for a share in the proceeds."

The hint was embraced with such alacrity, that Snipsey had nearly overturned his friend in his haste to embrace him, and that morning the two made ample amends for the privations that treacherous fortune had obliged them to undergo.

Sammy and his chum had an eye to business; the hall was engaged and put in readiness, an old, cracked piano was furnished with gushing munificence by the "backer," and several shelves and tables were duly loaded with all the rubbish of the proprietor's garret; and, being nicely covered with red and blue paper, it must be owned that the articles made an imposing appearance. The town was judiciously billed at an early hour by Snipsey, who did the "sticking" in true professional style, not even neglecting to paste a large poster over the door of the nearest parson, who, next morning, discovering his house surrounded by an admiring crowd, read on his sanctified portals the following graphic announcement:—

ARRIVAL OF BELLE!
the greatest living Illusionee of the age!
in his Feats of DIABLERIE and LEGERDEMAIN!!!!
WONDERFUL TRANSFORMATIONS!!!!
UNPRECEDENTED PHANTASMAGORIAS!!!!!
THE ENCHANTED CLOCK!!!!!
THE GOBLIN DEMIJOHN!!!!!!!!
THE GREAT CARD TRICK—
the magical plates—tourbillion jeggiery—the migratory watches—the audience supplied with sugar plums from the inexhaustible hat—the whole to conclude with the Rope Tying Trick, in the style of the Davenport Brothers!

The last words were in such mammoth letters that probably nine-tenths of those who read them imagined that the Brothers themselves were among the attractions.

The "orchestra," consisting of a base drum and triangles, had called in an overwhelming attendance. The dollars flowed into the treasury in a paper shower. Our amateur Fakir was in a glory of supreme satisfaction. The "leading editors," whom he had several times suborned by drinks, were there in the front row—although the hilarious freedom of their manners might have suggested that the only "press" with which they were connected was the press at the door.

Mr. Snipsey began with the magical plates, which he managed to get started in capital style, but as a general smash-up of crockery wound up the feat, its merit in a technical point of view might be questioned. The ordinary trick of extracting a huge variety of articles from a hat, concluding as it did with the general distribution of sugar plums, speedily restored good humor. Selecting the stupidest-looking youth in the room, (he was evidently of the back settlements, newly caught), Snipsey proceeded with various illustrations of sleight of hand; then, bidding him fasten his eyes upon his, gave him a plate, the under side of which had been smoked. Taking, himself, a clean plate, he directed the youth to describe after him certain figures with his disengaged forefinger on the under side of his dish and repeat the same on his face, himself setting the example. The result being a countenance remarkable for picturesque variety, the audience was provoked into a roar of laughter, amid which the verdant disappeared *nem. con.*, wiping his greasy countenance on his coat flap. A second enchanted hat, in which the great prestidigitator undertook to cook some flapjacks was returned to the owner in a damaged condition by reason of the upsetting of the batter, but the cool suavity with which the operator assured his owner that it would be all right directly, prevented an explosion.

His brilliant assistant, Sammy, now came upon the scene for an illustration of the mysteries of Second Sight. In this trick, as every one is aware, the "accessory" sits blindfold upon a bench, with his back to the audience, while his principal goes round among the latter, and, holding up such articles as the spectators may hand him for the purpose, asks—"What is this?" when the assistant is bound to reply.

A tall, slim gentleman arose at this juncture, whose eyes glimmered radiantly through his spectacles in such a manner as to convey a professional air, and claimed the attention of the intensely interested audience, each of whom had his pet theory as to the way in which it was done. He had heard of this thing before; it was no novelty, even in his parish, which, to be sure, was not as accessible as many he could mention, being located somewhere in the backwoods of Minnesota. Still, people would have their doubts, and he asked that he might be permitted to entertain his. He proposed that a committee be appointed, to insure fair play.

At this suggestion our friend Snipsey looked guns and blunderbusses, but, being received with a terrific salvo of applause by the audience, he had nothing to do, of course, but to submit. In this dilemma he conceived the brilliant idea of calling in the services of the verdant youth from the rural districts, who, although he had not gotten over his first scare, reminded an interested spectator of the proceedings. A whispered word to the lad, with the promise of a bribe, effected the object, and he was duly installed upon the "stage," by the side of the committee. From this moment everything, unaccountably went wrong. The Second Sight business was given up as a failure; the trap-table obstinately refused to do its work for a time, and the pandemonium "Sphinx" for a long, a positive Sphinx to the audience. When, at length, the well initiated bust was presented to the audience, they were petrified by a terrific sneeze, which shook down the mirrors in front, and disclosed the unmistakable legs of Sammy, under whose sensitive nose some snuff had been scattered, and who, as he afterwards explained to his friends, was "performin' of the stuffy—which it wasn't a stuffy at all, but a flunk," a variety of novel effects were introduced in the fakir's tricks, which were utterly unanticipated by himself, and it now became *diablerie* in earnest.

To the great relief of Professor Snipsey and his coadjutor, the programme was quite respectably worried through. The Great Watch Trick now came upon the carpet. A few dozen watches, chains, rings and diverse trinkets were collected from the audience and deposited in a hat. A sizeable box was now placed before them, and the hat set away securely therein. A sack was next brought forward, and the youth from the backwoods, still in a state of open-mouthed astonishment, placed within and securely tied, after which he was shut up in the box, along with a bell, a banjo, accordion and a guitar.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen," said Snipsey, "you shall see what you shall see. The instruments, although there is nobody in the box but a young gentleman of your own selection, who is bound, will give, each its appropriate music, and the watches will be found returned to the pockets of the respective owners. In the meantime, that no collusion may be suspected, I will retire."

Saying which, he bowed and made his exit.

Intense silence succeeded, but some minutes having elapsed and no further manifestations occurring, the intelligent audience took to stamping and shouting, and lusty calls were made for the committee, who had unfortunately stepped out. The most clamorous rushed upon the stage, and overturned the box, with a vague sort of idea that they had been "Davenported," but no instruments were there, and no watches, and the verdant youth from the country had apparently gone back to the rural districts, having levanted.

In the meantime, our fakir and his assistant were traveling warmly off to a distant neighborhood, with a mysterious parcel done up in a handkerchief, supposed to contain the "plunder."

At the first convenient station they paused and retired a while to inspect their haul; but what words can portray the feelings of Sammy and his partner when, on emptying the contents of the mysterious bundle, they found only a parcel of stones, while the pockets of the gentlemanly treasurer were innocent of a "rap." Clearly, somebody this time had outfaked the fakir!

BOB O' GOTHAM.

## HOW A THIRD AVENUE CAR WAS STOLEN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

If any doubt should arise in the mind of any person or persons who may chance to peruse the following veracious narrative, such doubts may be easily dispelled by a brief interview with any one in authority at the company's headquarters. Now, for form's sake, I will style my heroes Ben. and Al., premising them to be a couple of the *genus homo* yclept "fast." That they were boson friends must have been apparent to the unkeen eye. They were continually together when not engaged in their respective mercantile pursuits, and might have been seen most any morning indulging in each other's company while partaking of their regular matutinal eye-opener, and at night generally rolled homeward still locked in a loving embrace, which might have portrayed undying affection if it had not indicated a strong inability to walk alone. On the occasion referred to, when the felonious act was committed, Night, to quote the Mad Poet, had not only wrapped her sable cloak around, but had pinned it with several hundred stars, and every respectable clock in Harlem quietly insisted upon the fact of its being thirty minutes past twelve, and high time for all good people to be abed and asleep. Other clocks—perhaps of a more convivial turn of mind and chiefly situated in bar-rooms, where, very likely, their inmates, from continual drinking, had become disordered—vaguely hinted at any time from half-past eleven to twelve.

Now, in the mind, or perhaps I should say stomach, of Ben, there arose a grave desire (founded on some fifteen or twenty straight whiskies) for substantial nourishment. On imparting this discovery to Al., it suddenly occurred to his friend that he, too, of all things at that present moment, earnestly desired something to eat. Now, Harlem, at the time I write of, was a fearfully slow and moral place after midnight—whether from naturally good instincts or lack of late custom I cannot pretend to say. Anyhow it was morally certain in the minds of our Damon and Pythias that it was highly necessary for them to proceed straightway to somewhere in the neighborhood of Third avenue and Sixty-first street, knowing from past experience that the desired refreshments could be readily obtained in that locality.

We will skip, if you please, a prolonged account of the gay and festive meal, reserving the right to gently insinuate that it required several, if not more, libations at the shrine of the jolly god to properly digest the fried liver and oysters, which strict veracity compels me to inform the reader was the staple of their modest repast.

It would now seem, in all conscience, that thoughts of blessed repose would naturally occur to the minds of them who, during the day, were wont to indulge in business pursuits, the successful prosecution of which required at least a moderately clear brain, but, bless you, they knew a trick worth two of that. They concluded to make a night of it down town, a night which many of you may say, from a modest game of billiards to unlimited bucking against that sanguinary and ferocious animal well known to fame and misfortune as the tiger. In their case, as we shall see, it amounted to theft, and now having arrived at the company's headquarters, I will briefly explain the circumstance.

The night was cold, decidedly. Too cold, the driver and conductor of the car (whose name I forget the number) evidently thought, for them to unnecessarily expose themselves. Their time for starting would not arrive for some ten minutes, and why not stay in by a good fire. They did so; also with the humane view of saving the feelings of the wretched animals who were doomed to drag behind them that ponderous car to City Hall and return, the stablemen as yet refrained from annexing their quarters to the ordinary car which (the car) stood upon the commencement of a down grade extending some ten blocks, more or less, down town. Many of my readers are, of course, familiar with the general situation of Third avenue at this particular point.

The peculiar situation of affairs at once struck the mind of Al., he being just at the moment on the *qui vive* for anything that promised excitement, and as he followed his friend and Ben. on board the ill-fated vehicle, he gently pulled the pin which held tightly the brake, which in railroad parlance was down tight, and, being down tight, of course kept the car from moving. This, the only obstacle to the starting of the machine being removed, the car accordingly started, and with a quiet chuckle at the mischief he had inaugurated, Al. quietly entered the car and took his seat, while the fiery, untamed darted forth on its wild career. Now let me give a brief word of description of the victims in the runaway velocipede. There were five roughs, somewhat drunk, and apparently on a bender, they almost immediately discovered the joke, and were correspondingly tickled. But up in the corner there sat a lone fellow, evidently respectable, undeniably sober, thoroughly disgusted, and evidently very much frightened. There was good reason for fright to have existed in the mind of any man capable of realizing the events that followed. By the time the car had traveled a block the speed was vastly accelerated, and, as the second block was passed, a very fair rate of speed for an express train behind time was being accomplished, and a tornado best expresses the velocity of the car further on. The car jumped, and what species of luck it was that enabled it to strike the track each time the evil one only can tell. Perhaps the man in the corner saved the lot. Had any stray milk wagon or any other obstacle presented itself in the career of the infuriated monster on wheels, Heaven only knows what would have been the result. As for Ben., Al. and the roughs, why the whole thing was simply immense. A treaty was formed on the spot. It was unanimously decided, when the descent was accomplished, the car should be pushed to the top of the next grade and the ride repeated, and the quickest time on record from Sixty-first street to the City Hall was openly discussed. And now mark the sequel. Ye lovers of justice, raise up your voices and weep. The deed is done and the fakir is accomplished. Ben., Al. and their accomplices, the roughs, were engaged energetically in pushing the heavy car up hill, when, lo! a car coming up appeared upon the scene, and the conspirators incontinently sloped. Behold what followed. The driver and conductor of the car coming up at once boarded the runaway car, and found no one therein but the respectable and innocent gentleman. Him, of course, they at once collared, demanding, with opprobrious epithets, instant explanation and probably satisfaction. Stupified with terror, he is, of course, unable to comply with their demands, and Ben. and Al., also their accomplices, the roughs, hear his remonstrances as he departs down one street in charge of a policeman, they having meanwhile gone down another.

The poor innocent is, of course, locked up over night, and in the morning very properly fined five dollars for drunk and disorderly conduct.

C. A. B.

## WALKING DOWN BROADWAY.—No. 8.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OOFTY GOOFT.

Sharley, did you done as I told you, leaf eferydeng of any value home? Ve are going to go in a radder varm place dis morning, my son, und I cuess you vill hafe a shmall headache ven you git ond. Ve will go dis vay, Sharley; don't shtand on der curbstone; of you do, you vill be put down for a "Shylock," und dot voodn't be long pefore some feller he vill ask you, "Vat's money vorth?" Keep hold of my coat dail, Sharley; dond let go, of you do, you are gone. Dem "Bulls" vill shuck you ub higher as a kite, und der "Bears" vill scratch you by pieces. Dis vay, Sharley, righd ub dese shtairs; ve vill dake in der OPEN BOARD first, den ve vill go down by der LONG ROOM, und so around, finishing ub mit dem GOLD fellers. Here you are; now valk righd in close pehind me; don'd look any nodice of anypody, und of any von hollers oud, "Dake off your hat!" or "Hats off!" dond you took any nodice of dem. Dey vill do it, und of you do as dey say, dey vill gife you a laugh, und put you down for such a fresh. Sit down, Sharley, und keep your ears und eyes vide oben.

You see dot old cray headed gendleman mit dot dirty colored suit of clothes wit coral buddons, der von shtanding ub pehind der desk calling shtocks? Yes, der von dot is hitting dot desk mit dot leedle vooden hammer und bointing mit his oder hand? Vell, Sharley, dot is George Henriques, der Vice President und Shouder of der Board. He is a poody nice kind of a feller, und understhands his pisness poody vell; vonce on a vile he gets a leedle ecksited, bud take him as a general ding, he is smood like oil. He is obbosed to consolidation, und I vood be too of I vas him. He knows chust how many beans makes fife, Sharley, und of he vas selling dem nopody voodn't get six of he oney bought a couble. Dot's so, Sharley.

Dot dall feller dot chust now shouded oud someding bond "Fife eighds" is Bob Cochran, und he is a crade feller; he feels ub by Washington Heighds, und dem naybors all sbeak vell of him. Bob is a goot vlier, und he likes shmall ale pooty vell; he is also very heafy on der verlonsypede. Some dime bast he made a 10 strike on "Cendral," und oney he veakened he vood hafe made a couble hundred dousand dollars.

Dis is W. Nelson, bartner of Fancy Jim's. Nelson is very hange on hallo und manoeuvres; in fact, Sharley, he vood go midout his "regular" hash to go to a ball, und ven he gits dere he is all oter, und is der opserved of all opservers. He is a gread lady's man, und a goot many nefer surfife him; exapecially of dey come from a cold climate—Buffalo, for instance.

Dot gendleman he chust now hit mit dot biece of paper is Sh ihn Jim—or Fancy Jim, some calls him—Jim Whitely. Whitely vas also very heffy on der girls, und loding fixes him bedder don ven he is in combany mit some nice yunk lady, und she vill biden to him varble his beaudiful French in her ear. He is a fery fine French scholar, Sharley, und he dalks dot like a Frenchman—from Limerick.

Here is Misder Rogers (M. W.) He is a big, fat feller, ain'd he, Sharley? Rogers very seldom loses anyding, und ven he does he has anyding else but cood luck. Rogers gifes it all to Misder Rogers—und he is righd, too. Dey say "dot it vas more pleased to gife don to receif;" but, Sharley, I don'd see it. It vas pefer made blain to me already, und I voodn't took it for cranted now.

Dot smood faced feller is Bob Kane. Bob is a varm boy, und he is ecksdreamly bartial to Soiferino cheese und dem leedle crackers called "Sodas." dem makes him restless und nerfous, und he has to gid ub efery vonce in a vile und dake a ride. Look oud for dem lade rides, Roper; dots bad to been ond ven der dew vas fallen—you might some nide took cold.

No, no, dot's not John Morrissey; dot looks like him, dough; dot's H. A. Dennison. He likes a goot varm dire in der winter dime, Sharley, und noding suids him so vell as to hafe some nice old brandy und a few goot fellers, und a leedle poker. Dot's der vay, Sharley; enjoy life ven you are goin drough it—dot's der vay Dennison does, und dot's der righd vay.

See dot short, dick gendleman mit der musdashe? Dot's George Dickinson. Misder Dickinson nefer sbeculades, Sharley; no, sir, he nefer sbeculades, but he vill vonce on a vile sell a thousand dills on change around. Dot's sdrange, isn'd it? Und he voodn't sbeculade.

Dis dall, bale berson mit dot ondline musdache is a leader, Sharley; he is a leader of der German, und dot requires a man to had chust so much nerf to lead der German as to lead anyding else. Yes, Sharley, dot's so, und dey say dot Posey Bogart is bully at it.

Here, Sharley, is a man of ledders—he didn'd vas so fasd as a goot many ozhers dots in der Board, bud, nefer-derless, he is a man of ledders—A. V. B. Van Dyke, slow bud sure.

Dey say, Sharley, dot der Major of a Regimend is der oney gendleman dere is in it, und dot is der reason dot dere is oney von of dem allowed. I'm sbeakin of infandry now, und dey say of der Major habbens to die dot he didn'd vas gife his place ub before anoder von is abbointed; dis remarks hasn'd got anyding to do mit dis gendleman, bud I dink dey mide call him Major, as he vas known all round der street as "der gendleman" of dis board. He is a singisd, I am told, Sharley, und von of his favorite songs vas "Nelly, Sharming Nelly." Yes, sir, Sharley Otis—his name vas Sharley, like yours—is a nice gendleman.

Dear me, Sharley—did you efer heard bond der "American Deer?" Dis is him—dot gendleman mit dot new suid of clothes on. Dis is William Heath, der "American Deer." Heath made, so dey say, a grade deal of money in der commission pisness, und I radder dink keebs adding to dot.

Dis is Dafe Henriques, Sharley. Day say he vonce in a vile dakes a flyer drough his broder Billy, und drades a shtamp or two on a "boint." How vas Pedesburgh? Sharley, pud dem scissors down. You musndt douch anyding. Dey vant grinding! Vell, valt dill some berson hollers, "Scissors do grind;" den id vill be dime enough to say someding.

Dis leedle, shord feller is Chewlius Walburg. He is a shmard, leedle feller, Sharley, und he efery vonce or dwice in vile use to git boints on Pittsburgh und northvest, for vich he vas indebted to Billy Marston.

Dot gendleman you see ride alongside of him, Sharley—yes, dot shord, shtout, ugly looking man—is a shmard feller. He vas von of der determined kind, und vot he don'd know ain'd vorth knowing. Yes, sir, dot's Larry Joseph, und he knows as much as any of dem—let him teldot.

Old buyer sixdy. Sharley, dis is John Wallingford—shard man—always manages to sold his shtocks ven dey are away ub; but ven dey don vent dey are avay down; der reason of dot is he keebs himself vell posted. Dot's der vay to do, Sharley, keeb bosted und den you vill know as much in a vek as some men knows in half an hour.

You see dem dwo fellers ofer here on dis side? Dems dwo musselmen—very heafy on der sdroke oar und der hit. Von is Billy Webster und der oder von is Ely. How are you Newburgh? Who are you lookin' for, Sharley, I'm vore mut.

Dis fair comblexioned young man mit der large musdache is Jim Austin, der funny man of der Board; he is all der dime creading a leedle amusement, und he does dot in so good nadured a vay dot nopody he can find fauld wit it; dots der vay do been. A man can go drough his pisness dwice as easy of he vas goot nadured all der vile. A parcel of nodisses, Sharley, vill catch more flies as a shtoodful of vinegar.

Sharley, shuck dot shew derbacker ond your mond. You must not shpit on der floor. You see dot dicksel berson mit dot black musdash und a high insdep on his nose? Vell, dot's Albert Frank, der gendleman dot comes down efery morning in a hack. He somedimes gits a leedle excided, und ven he is dot vay he vood chust as lend tear up a ofercoat as not.

Dis gendleman dot is shaking his head—yes, dis fine look in man mit der heavy necktie—is Henry Keep's head man, Rufus Hatch. He is a creat bull on Chicago und Nordvestern, und says frequendly, "Buyer, four days." He has given der shtreed plendy of chances.

Here is der best man in der Board to shpoil a big order. He is very liperal, und very often buys shtock und sells dot a quarter lesser dan der brice. Oh! I mosd forgot to told you his name. Dots Billy Hennings.

Dis large six footer is a Judge, Sharley—Judge Jagger. He is kinder grey, now, but, nefercheless, he is fond of tolding dem leedle shtories dot gendlemen are in der habit of tolding in der halls ven dey come ub from dinner—und he tolds dem cabitally, too, Sharley; he is a goot shtory tolder. Look oud, Sharley, he is ecksdreamly liberal, und he vill vant you to took a drink mit him, und he may git you dight. Of he does, dot vill been a vonder, for you can absorp more gin as der cabtain of a Dutch skooner.

Dis shord, radder shtout, very active gendleman is Misder Pate. W. C. Pate, der von dot is subbosed to buy Ohio und Mississippi for der Blondes. Sharley, dem Blondes are der dwo Talcotts.

Dis Sbanish lookin' gendleman vas Ed. Van Schaick. Ed is a fine, handsome yunk feller, und he vas very hefily in clothes und diamonds. John Morrissey und Heenan hafe redired from dot Ring, bud somedimes do a leedle sdriking drough Eddy Van Schaick.

Obserf dis very dark gendleman wit der black musdash; dots Jo Young. Joseph is a creat Bull in Reading; says dot it vas bound to vent up, und "he don't care a dam for der sdrikes!" Dot gendleman dot you see ofer by der bason basin—der vashing dot order drough a hole—I mean der von mit specs on, wit black musdash und viskers—dots Wadsworth.

Dis gendleman wit lighd vishkers is Charles Currie of Currie und Martin; he vas a nice feller, Sharley, bud he don'd believ mit Young dot Reading vas a burchase.

Dis is Martin, Jr., Sharley, R. W. Martin, Jr., der newly fledged Bresident of der Board, und I vish you vas down here dot I might shake your hand as a grand ding; ven he vas but in der shair he viped his sbeckdakels und make a splendid sbeech—dere is no use in dalking, he lays vay ofer Ceural Grant at der pisness of madin sbeeches.

Von ofher heard bond Many Hart, Sharley, didn'd you? der Honorable Emanuel B. Hart, son of der faders of Tammany Hall? Dis is him, und he is home here und knows chust vat he vas doin', doo.

Dis red faced gendleman mit sbeckdakels und der Jerome musdash is Doctor Sherwood—der Doc is a nice feller, Sharley, und he is a creat man on "boints."

Dis dall gendleman, mit sbeckdakels, and dot amiaple, oben countenance, is Joe Colgate. Joseph is healy on radles, bud he does make money, und likes to hear it come oud of a moosic box. He is a creat feller, Sharley, und he vas always ready to match, especially for dinners. He is like dot Tommy Dodd—"Ven he goes in, he's sure do vin." Bully for him.

You know dot Shtreet Commissioner, George McLean? Vell, dis is his looker oud—dis is a smart man, Sharley, und vorks like a shteam engine. Yes, sir, dot Mendez Nathans knows vat he vas doin.

Dis is der gendleman dot had his ofercoat torn ub—dis handsome, goot lookin man, Sharley—dis is Misder Hollister, und dey do say dot he likes "Old Southern" pooty vell.

Come, Sharley, der Board is goin do adjourn, und ve vill go down to Billy Young's und refresh dot noble man, as der boet says. Ve didn't vas done mit dese lads yet. Ve vill dake anoder shmall look at dem pefore ve took in der "Long Room."

(DO BEEN CONDINUED.)

SHOWING THE LIONS.—A lawyer, in a Midland county town, Eng., was one morning recently called on by an old acquaintance. Being busy, the lawyer instructed Jones, one of his clerks, to take the stranger round the lions of the place, and return with him in time for dinner. Accordingly, off the twain set, and did not return until the afternoon, when, to the horror of the very respectable lawyer, he saw that his friend and his clerk were in a beastly state of intoxication. "Jones," said the man of law, indignantly, "what have you been about? Did I not tell you to show my friend the lions?" "Yes, sir," hiccupped Jones; "and I did my best. First I took him to the Blue Lion, and we drank there some time; then I took him to the Green Lion, and we did ditto there; but when I took your friend to the Red Lion, he was so drunk that the landlord refused to let him in."

ABSENCE OF MIND.—A young married lady, wedded to a German or a Dutchman, was making purchases in the Chaussee d'Antin. At length she desired the things purchased might be sent to her address. "And your name, ma'am?" "Really, sir, I am not acquainted with my name; I was the Princess Tremouille, and I have married the Baron—Tenter—Tenter—if you will call my servant, who is at the door, I think he knows."

## CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

### TOO MUCH IN LOVE TO LIVE.

A STUDENT SHOOTS HIMSELF.

FOOLISH PLAYING WITH A PISTOL.

One of the strangest tragedies ever chronicled in the local columns of this paper occurred on the Rockingham road, near Black Hawk, three miles west of Davenport, yesterday afternoon. Early yesterday afternoon a youth named George Clayton, a student at Griswold College, between seventeen and eighteen years of age, called at the residence of Mr. John Haley, on Western avenue, and invited his daughter Mary to take a ride into the country. Young Clayton had been paying her some attention, and, as she was only about seventeen years of age, her father had requested her to cease accompanying him. When he made his wishes known she refused to go with him, but upon his pressing his invitation she told him she could not go, as her father had forbidden her to do so. He still urged her to go, stating that it would be the last time he would ever ask her. The young lady consulted her mother, and was given permission to go, with the understanding that they should not be gone more than half an hour. The fine horses and stylish buggy were at the door, and the young couple started off to enjoy the beautiful May afternoon. Clayton, young and full of romantic fervor, was lively and seemingly happy. He drove down Sixth street and into the country in the vicinity of Black Hawk, three miles away, and then turned toward the city. He had come this way but a short distance when he asked her to take the reins. She did so. She drove slowly a short distance, when Clayton put his hand in a side pocket of his coat, and told her he had "got something here." "What is it?" she asked. He pulled forth a small sized Smith & Wesson revolver, asking:—"Do you think this will shoot?"

"Why, no, that's nothing but a play pistol!"

"I'll show that it will shoot," said Clayton, placing the pistol against her temple as he uttered the words.

She supposed that he was in sport, and, putting her hand up quickly, pushed the pistol away, and told him to shoot "into the road." He turned the pistol toward the roadside, and, with his thumb, snapped it several times. She drove along for a short distance, during which drive all of him the while, and when he again called her attention to the pistol, saying, "Don't you think it will shoot?" She made him the same answer as before, calling it a mock pistol.

Clayton replied, "I will show you," and raising the pistol, turned its muzzle toward his head, about 8 inches from his right temple, and fired! He fell forward upon his knees, with his head over the dash board. The horses started as if frightened. She, supposing that he was still playing, asked him to get up and attend to the horse. His only reply was a moan. She took hold of him, lifted him back against the seat, and saw the blood upon his face. Then she realized her situation. She was alone with an attendant who had put a ball into his own brains. She tried to lift him upon the seat; the horse made a fresh start, and Clayton fell upon the wheel, entirely unconscious. Her presence of mind did not desert her. She grasped the reins, stopped the horse, and finding that Clayton was still unconscious, wound the reins about the dashboard and looked around for assistance. Twenty rods away stood a farmer's house, and she hurried to the place, told the woman what had happened, asked her to summon help, and ran back to the buggy. When she reached it Clayton was standing on the ground with his hand upon the seat, the blood running down his face. She asked him "Why did you shoot yourself?" He made no reply whatever, but stood with one hand resting upon the top and the other holding the pistol at an elevation of about forty-five degrees, looking at her, smiled as in answer to her question, and sank back upon the seat without saying a word. Fearing to go near the buggy, she stepped to the horse's head and held the animal until the summoned farmer arrived. The farmer took a seat at the side of Clayton, and started for the city, while the young lady walked in the same direction. She had not proceeded far when a gentleman came along with a buggy, and brought her to her father's house. The farmer brought his charge to Smith's livery stable, where the buggy belonged. Here Clayton seemed to understand all that was said to him, although he was unable to speak one word. He was conveyed to his boarding house, corner of Brady and Third streets, and placed in his room. There he lay in a half-conscious condition until 8 o'clock, when he passed into a comatose state. Afterward, Doctors Hazen, French, Witherwax, and Beck examined the wound with a probe, and gave it as their opinion that he would die within twenty-four hours, though he might possibly live a few hours longer. The ball entered the right temple at the lower end of the eye, passing through, or above, the orbit of the eye, and lodging in the brain about four inches from the place of entrance. The track of the ball was followed, of course, though it was not touched, and, of course, was not extracted. The young man died at twenty-three minutes past 1 last night. Young Clayton had been a student at Griswold College for nearly a year. He is the son of Mr. D. B. Clayton, who is engaged upon the Pacific railroad, and resides at present at Echo city, Utah territory, with his wife, the stepmother of the unfortunate son. It is the opinion of some friends of young Clayton that he did not intend to shoot himself. This is based upon the fact that the cartridges of the revolver were all discharged but one when it was taken out of his pocket, where the farmer placed it. It is supposed that he thought all the chambers were discharged, and that while snapping it, as he talked to his fair companion, he turned the chambers till he came to the loaded one. Then he pointed the muzzle to his head, with no idea that the pistol contained a charge, and pulled the trigger.
—*Davenport Gazette, May 4.*

### A FEMININE IN A FIX.

Not long since, some lady visitors at a noted manufacturing establishment were very curious to ascertain the precise manner in which the intricate machinery worked. One in particular was minute in her inquiries, and somewhat venturous in gratifying her curiosity. The engine particularly became an object of interest; admiring compliments were expressed to the grim engineer, and sweet, rosy lips expressed the most sensitive admiration for the courage he displayed in standing right in front of the heated furnace and controlling with such precision the vast machinery. Attached to the engine are a number of little faucets with levers. Out of these little tubes the steam escapes. If the pressure of the subtile element is too great, a turn of the lever sends the hot, blistering stream out into the air and the boilers are relieved. These are located near the ground, and in walking alongside of the boiler a lady's robes, unless she is very careful, will come in contact with them. Our fair friend was not careful. Her inquiring mind pushed her too far. In making one of those *pirouettes* that young ladies of an agile turn of mind are accustomed to indulge in, her hoops caught over the lever of the steam faucet and turned it. A shower of steam, unabashed by the delicacy of the situation and undeterred by a sense of modesty, rushed out among the skirts. It fevered and burned around the shapely extremities, scalding and hot. Of course she screamed—in the extremity of her pain she even danced.

Her attendant—a blue eyed young man, who wore spectacles—heard her cry, and sprang to her assistance.

"My hoops—my hoops! For Heaven's sake release me!"

He was on his knees in an instant, but as a sense of the impropriety of his movement suddenly impressed itself upon his mind, he suddenly sprang up again, inquiring: "Did you say your hoops?"

"Oh, Heavens, yes! The steam, sir—the steam!" she cried, frantically.

"Oh, yes; I perceive. You don't like the steam. Engineer, stop the steam," rejoined the youth.

"Oh, I shall be burned to death!" screamed the lady, making frantic efforts to free herself, and at last breaking away. "Don't you see now," demanded the afflicted lady, crying with rage and pain as she wrapped her skirts eagerly around the scalded members; "don't you see now how fearfully I was situated?"

"Did it burn you?" he asked innocently.

"Did it burn me! Why, I am scalded to death, you brute!"

"The best thing, madam, is to dust the burnt places with flour. I will run and get some."

"Why, I tell you I'm scalded from head to foot, you monster!"

"Oh, it makes no difference; just dust yourself with flour from head to foot. I will run and get some."

And the obliging youth started off on his mission, while the lady

balls given by them every winter since their organization. These well conducted *soirees* help the club materially in a social point of view, and add greatly to its numbers and efficiency. The Harlem Yacht Club which, previous to the war, enjoyed a standard reputation for its fine fleet of yachts and exciting sailing contests, has been reorganized, and at the late session of the legislature a charter was granted them. It is their intention to arrange a grand regatta at an early day, and also a sweepstakes race, for both of which events handsome prizes are to be awarded.

### DOUBLE SCULL RACE ON THE OHIO.

The boating men of Louisville and vicinity are already plying the blades, having inaugurated the season on Saturday, 8th inst., with a double scull race, for a purse of $500, distance two miles, one mile up stream to a stake boat and return, between the out-rigger shell Morris McDonald, of New Albany, Ind., and Carrie, of Louisville. Long in advance of the hour appointed for the start, people from both sides of the river assembled in multitudes along the Kentucky shore, from Fourth street eastwardly, to the foot of Two-mile Island, from two to eight thousand men, women and children, crowded the banks and "shipping" throughout this distance. The scene, as presented from the middle of the river, was picturesque and enlivening in the extreme, and among the friends of the contesting boats betting ran high. The McDonald was the favorite, and the New Albanians freely bet two to one that she would win. Ed. Jewell, Henry Thomas and J. M. Reamer acted as judges for the Carrie, and Ed. Brown, Mr. Golden and Green B. McDonald, for the McDonald. Col. Sid. Jones was referee, and H. J. Reamer, stakeholder. Shortly after four o'clock, P. M., the competing boats shot out into the stream from aft the steamer Nick Longworth, as she lay at the Fourth street landing. The Carrie is twenty-eight feet and six inches long, and the Morris twenty-five feet and one inch, both built at New Albany, the former by Mr. Armstrong, and the latter by Mr. Jamison. The Carrie was manned by Fred Wolf, an old opponent of Jimmy Hamill and Nat Stinson, dressed in flesh colored shirts and tights, with red sashes and black caps, while the crew of the Morris, Asa Pyburn and David Whitten, wore blue and white striped tights and shirts, with white head gear.

Owing to the roughness of the water there was great difficulty in getting position. At about half-past 4 o'clock, however, the boats aligned, and, at the bell-tap, they darted up the swift current with a full head of—muscle. The start was excellent, and the run was nip-and-tuck for some five or six hundred yards, when the Morris, on the outside track, collided with a fragment of drift brush, and sustained a shock that caused her to lose several oar-pulls, which advantage was improved by the oarsmen of the Carrie. She was put ahead several strokes, and maintained the lead with varying distances throughout the race. This mishap did not daunt Pyburn and Whitten, though. In the run for the buoy boat, one mile off, they frequently pushed the Carrie with uncomfortable activity, and, until that point was rounded, victory seemed to tremble in the balance. All along the route the oarsmen were cheered with great enthusiasm. The Carrie reached the stake-boat in eleven minutes and forty seconds, which, in view of the turbulence of the river and the velocity of the current, is considered good time. On the home run the Carrie continued to widen the gulf between herself and the Morris, and under a most spirited pull she crossed the starting line in five minutes and twenty seconds, making the round trip in seventeen minutes. The Morris followed at least one hundred yards behind. The race is said to have been the best ever witnessed in that neighborhood, and the vast number and genteel character of those who witnessed the contest will incite the boating fraternity to other and equally successful matches. The winning boat is owned by Louis Rehm, Jr., of Louisville, and the McDonald by Mr. Albertson, of New Albany.

### THE SCHUYLKILL NAVY.

The communication published below, in reference to the above mentioned long established aquatic association, is from the pen of one who knows whereof he discourseth, and affords "corroborative evidence" of the encouraging prospects of an active rowing season upon the waters of the Schuylkill. It is to be hoped that the press of the City of Quakers will in future bestow more attention upon this species of healthful recreation than they have in former years, and thereby encourage that spirit of emulation and friendly rivalry which cannot fail to be of incalculable benefit, physically, to those participating therein, but afford much pleasure to the public at large who desire to foster legitimate pastimes. Read the letter:—

PHILADELPHIA, May 13th, 1869.

DEAR QUEEN.—Presumios aquatic matters of the "Quaker City" might be of interest to the readers of the CLIPPER, I propose giving you a summary of the work done by the Schuylkill Navy since its opening review, which took place on Saturday, April 18th, on the occasion of receiving the new shell belonging to the Quaker City Club. The day was all that boatmen could wish for, and the review a success. The Park side of the Schuylkill being lined with handsome equipages, &c., belonging to the *elite* of our city, and about ten thousand spectators witnessing the display. Twelve boats entered, representing nine different organizations, and the display, for so early in the season, was certainly gratifying to the officers and members of the navy. After performing their several evolutions, the boats fell into single file and pulled steadily up stream to the "Goose Pen," and got into position for the scrub race, the prize being a flag, which the winning boat is obliged to carry or send up the river whenever the first-class boat belonging to the club holding the scrub flag shall start out for a pull, and is open to forfeit to any boat in the navy pulling away from the flag boat between Girard Avenue bridge and the Laurel Hill landing going up or coming down the course. Only four boats entered the race, viz:—the Atlanta, of the Undine Club; Hiawatha, of the Malta; both second class; the four-oared shell, Hesperus, of the University, and smooth gunwale barge Ione, of the Crescent. A good start was effected, the Ione slightly ahead. When about one-third over the course, the Atlanta foined the Hiawatha, and during the scrimmage the Ione shot well ahead and maintained the lead to the stake boat, winning the flag. Since the review the flag has changed hands four different times, and is now held by the Commodore, the Crescent Club having forfeited it by sending out the Sylph without it. The Malta boys have the honor of holding it the longest period and would, probably, still retain it, were it not that, owing to training for the annual regatta which comes off in June next, and pulling a fast boat, no crew on the river would give them a pull for it, and at the request of the Commodore they sent it out in their double scull boat and lost it. From all indications the entire season will be a lively one, and the regatta, occupying two days, will be one long to be remembered by those belonging to and witnessing the sport of the navy. All the different crews are now in active training for the race, and a big time is booked by the knowing ones, particularly for second class boats. In addition to the usual prize of the champion flags, the navy have determined on presenting a gold medal to each of the crew of a winning boat. Saturday last, 8th inst., was the occasion of a pleasant time, the Press Club being the guests of the navy at the Falls, where, after partaking of the well known bounty of our genial host, Arnold, songs were sung, speeches made, and, all in all, a good time generally prevailed, the members of the press avowing the boys all good fellows at a *pull*, and determined one and all to be "done" again. MORE anon, GLAFTON.

### THE OARS ON LAKE QUINSIGAMOND.

With the advent of warm weather, and the approach of the annual College regatta at Lake Quinsigamond, near Worcester, Mass., matters at this beautiful sheet of water have assumed quite a cheering aspect. No less than four crews, with shell boats, are already at work; the old lap streaks are manned with new amateur crews, the wherrymen are in practice, and everything around the lake indicates the return of the annual contests. The local crew best known in Worcester and abroad are the Quinsigamonds, who have yet to be vanquished by a home crew. They have two sets of colors already in their possession, and hold their position easily of "Champions of the Lake." They will use the same boat they have rowed for the past two seasons. Next is the Union crew, who have recently purchased a new shell 52 feet long, 19 inches wide, 8 inches deep and made of Spanish cedar. She was built by Chas. Elliott, of Long Island, and is a beauty. The crew is composed of Joseph Midgley, stroke; T. W. Bent, George Woodcock and J. Kane (bow). They are in daily practice, and will give a good account of themselves when the time comes. The Leary crew, so called after its stroke oarsman, J. O'Leary, who rowed in the wherry race last year, have also received a new shell built by Elliot, which arrived and was launched on the 8th inst. She is forty-eight feet long, twenty inches wide, and is a very fast boat. The crew is composed of J. O'Leary, stroke; Thos. Leahy, Fitzgerald and Thos. Brosnihan (bow). These are all large, powerful men, and with proper training and practice will prove themselves formidable competitors to their lighter, but perhaps more skilful rivals. The old Union shell, although it has been in use three or four seasons, is still a very good boat, and will be rowed by a crew of young men whose names are not yet divulged. The crew who last year rowed in the old "Phantom" lapstreak, and came in second in the lapstreak race, will probably have a new shell this season, although nothing definite has been decided upon. The crew is composed of Joseph Midgley, stroke; Daniel Sullivan, Wm. H. Warren and Henry Short, bow. They showed themselves in the race last year to be hard pulling, and will be backed by many friends by their fine rowing and gentlemanly bearing. Should they decide to purchase a shell, which is more than probable, they will stand an even chance with the best to win the prize and honors. The "Old Quinsigamond" shell is now in possession of a crew of young men, who will row in her the coming season. The lapstreaks, so beloved, will have crews who will row in them, but more for pleasure than aquatic honors. The wherries are not idle, and when Regatta day comes will display their skill, power and endurance. Besides Mr. Hamilton's new paper boat, J. O'Leary, stroke oar of the Leary crew, is having a cedar shell built to order.

HUDSON AMATEUR ROWING ASSOCIATION.—A meeting of the delegates of this Association was held on Wednesday evening, May 10th, at the house of the Atalanta Boat Club, the Commodore, Mr. David Banks, Jr., in the chair. Representatives from the Atalanta, Gulick, Waverley, Columbia, Mutual, Hudson and Vesper Clubs were in attendance. Vice President J. G. P. Holden resigned, in consequence of the withdrawal of his club—the Palisade, of Yonkers—from the organization. John H. DeMott, of the Hudson Boat Club, of Jersey City, was elected in his place. The review of the Association will take place at 1 o'clock, P. M., off the Elysian Fields, on Thursday, May 20th. At its conclusion two races will come off on the three mile association course, in single scull, seventeen feet, working boats. The first race will be between Deely, janitor of the Gulicks, and Blake, janitor of the Atalantas, for a prize of fifty dollars. The second race will be over the distance, for an elegant and costly silver cup, made by Messrs. Tiffany & Co., valued at two hundred and fifty dollars. The entries are Thomas Fearon, of the Vespers; Withers, Truax and Smith, of the Atalantas, and White, of the Gulicks. Entrance to the last race, ten dollars, which sum goes to the second boat in. Both of these prizes are the gift of Commodore David Banks.

BOATING MATTERS IN THE BLUFF CITY.—The members of the different boat clubs forming the Memphis, Tenn., flotilla have been working like badgers since the pleasant weather commenced, with a view to making an early commencement of the aquatic season, and from the enthusiasm displayed by them it is probable that a greater number of match races and regattas than usual will take place there during the summer, including spirited contests for the oaric championship on the "Father of Waters." The officers of the Memphis club, which is the oldest organization in the city, having been formed May 5th, 1860, are as follows:—C. L. Loop, President; Raphael Semmes, Jr., Vice President; J. P. Gallagher, Recording Secretary; R. M. McKie, Corresponding Secretary; A. Irwin, Treasurer. Since the organization of this club there have been formed the De Soto, Essex, Chickasaw and Waverly clubs.

HENLEY ROYAL REGATTA.—This important racing fixture, one of the most interesting on the English calendar, has been fixed for June 23d and 24th. It promises to excite greater attention than ever this year, consequent upon the offering of a prize for four-oared boats, pulled without coxswains. It will be remembered that Mr. Woodgate introduced this American method of steering at the regatta held last year, and that the Brasenose four were disqualified, after coming in first, because of their rowing without this useless incumbrance. The comment excited by this action, and the favorable impression made by the success of said crew, have determined the committee to give the system a fair trial.

HARLEM YACHT CLUB.—At the late annual meeting of the above named club, the following gentlemen were elected for the year ensuing:—Commodore, C. H. Longstreet; Vice Commodore, David Fitzgerald; Secretary, David Fields; Treasurer, Stephen Van Ostrand; Measurer, Maurice Campbell. It was decided at this meeting that the first regatta for the Commodore's pennant should take place on the 30th inst., over a course twenty miles in length, starting from the club house, foot of 125th street, sailing around Stepping Stone Buoy, through the Kills and return. Their regular regatta will be sailed in June over a course of the same length.

LOUISVILLE ITEMS.—A correspondent informs us that the boat pullers of Louisville entertain a high opinion of Stinson (who, with Fred Wolf, won the double scull race alluded to elsewhere in this department), and there is some talk of matching him against some of the big guns of the east during the coming summer or fall.....Wolf has left the Louisville Barge club and formed a new organization.....A grand regatta is in contemplation to eventuate about the first proximo.....The Louisvilles have sold their six cared barge to a Memphis club.

NEW JERSEY ITEMS.—The Passaic Club have been compelled to leave their old quarters at the dock, Newark, and are now located on the opposite side of the river. The Nereids are trimming up their boats and making arrangements for the approaching season. A new club has been formed at Dunnee Lake, near Paterson, and a club is forming at Woodside. The first review and regatta will take place in Newark, under the auspices of the New Jersey Boating Association, on the 5th of July.

## BASE BALL.

### BASE BALL IN WASHINGTON.

The season in the District was fairly inaugurated on Tuesday, 11th inst., by a spirited game played on the National Grounds, under the auspices of the "Grand Army of the Republic," for the benefit of the floral fund, between two picked nines, the one composing players who had served during the war as soldiers in the U. S. army. As the contestants were considered of apparently equal strength, no little interest was manifested. The day, for a spring day, was exceedingly warm *hot*, as many termed it; yet, nothing daunted by the heat, the devotees were present in large numbers, many ladies gracing the scene by their presence. The grounds were in fine condition, and every arrangement that could add to the comfort of visitors and players alike, through the thoughtfulness and efforts of the committee, was not overlooked. At 4.15 the nine put in an appearance, the S's taking the field, and sending the C's to the bat. Shelley was empowered with the lead, and by a long hit to left made his third, coming in on Force's hit to Coughlin, which neatly retired the striker by a throw to first. McLean followed, securing his first, and soon came in, as did the next four strikers, which closed the innings, Joyce and Shelley going out. Score, 6. Malone, as first soldier, *shouldered* his bat, but *grounded* but to take home or called balls. Leech pitching wildly. Urell earned his base by safe hit to hue of third, but was there left, as the next three players were retired in turn, Coughlin being taken by Joyce at right, Young by throw of short stop to first, and Studley by foul bound to McLean. Malone stole in. Score, 1.

Force was again obliged to retire on foul bound by Birdsall. McLean popped a bat out of reach of short, securing his base, but did not get in, Shelley going out on foul bound taken by Coughlin and Leech by a ball fielded by Malone to first. The C's in this encounter drew a blank, which augured close work. The S's were encouraged, and resolved "to do or die," the supple Alden taking his place at the bat. Alas, for human expectations, "Johnny" was not allowed his first. Birdsall came to the rescue, and struck long ball to the left field, fell beyond the reach of "Miley," upon which he made his third. Woods hit safe, sending Birdsall home, and stealing in himself. Barrett placed a gentle one at Force's disposal—disposed of! Urell was the next unfortunate, Malone being left upon the second. The innings ended with two runs scored, the game now standing 6 to 3, the C's in the van.

Denison struck a ball close to home base, which Alden picked up in time to cut the same off at first. Joyce retired on foul bound by Coughlin and Robinson on short fly to Malone. A blank was drawn. Determined to give no quarters, the C.'s returned the compliment, disposing the next three strikers in order, the innings being marked by a beautiful stop and throw of Force to first in time to cut Coughlin off, thereby receiving the deserved applause of the spectators. Score, 6 to 3.

In the fourth innings, Force, Yenbig, and Forker got runs, McLean, Leech and Shelley being captured—the latter by a beautiful running catch of Studley, well between left and centre. It was in this innings the Soldiers evinced signs of weakness in batting, and their fielding was not without errors. Alden gained a run, Birdsall and Barrett fell victims to the fearful, unfailing fly which Force kept up between short and first. Score, 9 to 4.

The next innings only served to increase the odds of the C's, who rapped away to the tune of four additional runs. The S's drew blank again, Urell going out on a foul bound by McLean, Coughlin and Studley by throws of Force to Forker. Score, 13 to 4. The game from this point on lost its chief interest, it being manifest that the Soldiers were too weak in the thing which worked to their disadvantage, was the disposition made of the nine. Malone should have been stationed at first, and Urell at second base. Woods was wholly incapacitated, and never should have consented to give his services, under the circumstances, though urged so to do, as it is understood he was. Heavy batting was done by the C's 'till the game drew to a close, additional scores 17, 21 and 24 placing them far in advance of their opponents. The S's played well up 'till time was called and received the result with that *swaller in modo*, which is the want of all who do battle and are victimized. On the part of the C's it is impossible to particularize as to the best batting, all batting finely. Home runs were made by Force, Leech and Joyce, on behalf of the C's, and by Alden on behalf of the S's. Denison played well up to the standard at short; McLean caught well, while Shelley did better at the bat and at third than on any previous occasion since his *debut* in this city. Forker is reliable *always* at first. Leech's pitching was very effective. Birdsall is as good as the best in his position, while Studley and Coughlin seldom fail to give a good account of themselves. We append the score:—

| CIVILIANS' NINE. | H. | L. | SOLDIERS' NINE. | H. | L. | R. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Shelly, 3d b | 3 | 5 | Malone, 2d b | 2 | 1 | |
| Force, s s | 2 | 6 | Urell, 1st b | 4 | 0 | |
| McLean, c | 1 | 3 | Coughlin, 3d b | 3 | 1 | 2 |
| Yenbig, 2d b | 5 | 3 | Young, r f | 3 | 1 | |
| Forker, 1st b | 3 | 4 | Studley, l f | 3 | 2 | |
| Leech, p | 3 | 4 | Alden, p | 3 | 1 | |
| Denison, c f | 3 | 4 | Birdsall, c | 2 | 2 | |
| Joyce, r f | 4 | 4 | Woods, c f | 2 | 1 | |
| Robinson, l f | 3 | 4 | Barrett, s s | 4 | 0 | |
| Total | 37 | | Total | | | 10 |

| INNINGS. | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | 8th | 9th |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Civilians' | 6 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 4 | 7 | 11 | 5 | 1—37 |
| Soldiers': | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 0—10 |

Fly catches—Shelly, 2; Force, 2; Yenbig, 1; Denison, 2; Joyce, 1—8. Malone, 1; Coughlin, 1; Studley, 1; Woods, 2; Barrett, 1—6. Foul-bound catches—McLean, 5; Birdsall, 4. Umpire—Mr. Gunnerson, of Niagara B. B. C. Scorers—Messrs. Potts and Miller. Time—2 hours.

### THE PICKED NINE MATCH.

BROOKLYN vs. NEW JERSEY.

The contest between nines selected from Brooklyn and New Jersey clubs, came off at the Capitoline Grounds on the 12th. The weather was delightful, but the attendance was meagre. Several of the players originally selected to take part in the game did not present themselves, but referable substitutes were found, the game, however, was not at all exciting, and calls for very little comment. The absence of Wolters, the pitcher of the Mutuals, contributed to the easy defeat of the Jerseymen. To make matters worse, Volz sprained his ankle in the fifth innings, and the game was played to the finish with only eight men. The following very tall score, which includes, beside outs and runs, first base on balls, left on bases and fly catches, will give the reader an idea how the game was lost and won:—

| BROOKLYN. | 1st | L. | H. | L. | R. | F. | NEW JERSEY. | 1st | L. | H. | L. | R. | F. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pearce, c | 2 | 2 | 5 | 5 | 2 | | Mills, s s | 4 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 2 | |
| Chapman, 1f | 2 | 1 | 5 | 3 | 0 | | Burroughs, c | 2 | 0 | 4 | 2 | 1 | |
| Start, 1st b | 6 | 0 | 2 | 6 | 0 | | Lewis, 1 f | 3 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 0 | |
| James, 2d b | 5 | 1 | 5 | 6 | 1 | | H. Campbell, p | 3 | 0 | 4 | 2 | 0 | |
| Remsen, r f | 5 | 1 | 2 | 5 | 0 | | Marron, r f | 2 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 1 | |
| Crane, c f | 3 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 0 | | M. Campbell, 1st b | 1 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 1 | |
| Swandell, p | 4 | 0 | 3 | 4 | 1 | | Freeland, 2d b | 2 | 1 | 4 | 4 | 0 | 1 |
| Eggler, s s | 2 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 0 | | Tines, c f | 2 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 1 | |
| Rogers, 3d b | 2 | 1 | 3 | 3 | 0 | | Volz, 3d b | 1 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | |
| Total's | 31 | 8 | 27 | 34 | 7 | | Totals | 21 | 3 | 27 | 16 | 7 | |

| INNINGS. | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | 8th | 9th |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Brooklyn | 3 | 0 | 4 | 9 | 6 | 2 | 5 | 4 | 1—34 |
| New Jersey | 3 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 5 | 1—16 |

Umpire—Mr. Munn, of the Alpha Club.
Scorers—Messrs. Monk and Chadwick.
Time of game—2 hours and 15 minutes.
Foul bound catches—Pearce, 2; Burroughs, 3; Lewis, 1; H. Campbell, 1; M. Campbell, 1.
Home runs—Start, 2; Remsen, 1; Swandell, 1; total, 4; Lewis, 1.
Put out on bases—By Start, 15 times; James, 4 times; Eggler, 1 time; Rogers, 1 time; total, 21 times. Assisted by James, 7 times; Chapman, 2 times; James, 5 times; Swandell, 1 time; Eggler, 5 times; total, 15 times. By M. Campbell, 9 times; assisted by Mills, 2 times; H. Campbell, 1 time; Freeland, 4 times; Volz, 1 time.
Double plays—By James and Start, in 2d and 4th innings.
Run out—By James, twice.

### BUCKEYE vs. GREAT WESTERN.

The Buckeye Club, of Cincinnati, played their first game this season on Saturday, May 8th, their opponents being the Great Western Club. The result was somewhat of a surprise to the fraternity in that city, as the Great Westerns were supposed to have the best amateur nine in Porkopolis. Beckler and Brockway, formerly of the Live Oak Club, played with them, the latter of whom will be the captain of the nine this season. Neither club had its full nine out. The Buckeyes played two juniors, and the Great Westerns played but seven men, though there were three of their substitutes present, they preferring to have strong batters at the expense of their field, rather than fill up the field with poor strikers. Below is the score:—

| BUCKEYE. | H. | L. | R. | GREAT WESTERN. | H. | L. | R. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| W. H. K. Boake, c f | 1 | 7 | | Becaler, p | 5 | 2 | |
| Smith, p | 2 | 5 | | Massey, 1 f | 0 | 2 | |
| Doyle, c | 3 | 4 | | Stiles, s s | 3 | 1 | |
| Scheidemantle, 3d b | 4 | 4 | | Holabird, 2d b | 3 | 3 | |
| J. L. Boake, 1 f | 2 | 5 | | Brockway, c | 3 | 4 | |
| Shillito, r f | 5 | 1 | | Black, 1st b | 3 | 5 | |
| Wright, 1st b | 6 | 1 | | Taylor, r f | 5 | 1 | |
| Meagher, 2d b | 3 | 4 | | | | | |
| Larkin, s s | 1 | 6 | | | | | |
| Total | 36 | | | Total | | | 16 |

| INNINGS. | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | 8th | 9th |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Buckeye | 5 | 4 | 5 | 11 | 0 | 5 | 2 | 2 | 2—36 |
| Great Western | 5 | 2 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 5 | 0 | 0—16 |

Umpire—S. H. Pascoe.

### BATTING THE BALL IN ILLINOIS.

The first match game played at Alton, Ill., this season, took place on May 7th, between the Wide Awake and Reindeer Clubs, which resulted in a victory for the former. Below we give the score:—

| WIDE AWAKE. | H. | L. | P. | REINDEER. | H. | L. | P. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Dutro, p | 4 | 11 | | Robidan, p | 2 | 8 | |
| Paterson, c | 5 | 9 | | Ebert, c | 3 | 4 | |
| Clark, s s | 3 | 7 | | Davis, s s | 4 | 2 | |
| Wilsore, 1st b | 3 | 11 | | Sims, 1st b | 3 | 4 | |
| Crossman, 2d b | 3 | 12 | | Riley, 2d b | 3 | 6 | |
| Cooney, 3d b | 4 | 10 | | McIrney, 3d b | 2 | 8 | |
| Niron, 1 f | 1 | 11 | | Sullivan, 1 f | 3 | 5 | |
| Donaldson, r f | 3 | 7 | | Tamis, c f | 2 | 7 | |
| Platt, c f | 2 | 8 | | Collins, r f | 1 | 7 | |
| Total | 31 | | | Total | | | 51 |

| INNINGS. | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | 8th | 9th |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wide Awake | 3 | 14 | 10 | 3 | 3 | 5 | 12 | 13 | 12—81 |
| Reindeer | 2 | 3 | 16 | 3 | 9 | 5 | 4 | 5 | 4—51 |

Fly catches—Wide Awake, 5; Reindeer, 2. Home runs—Wide Awake, 6; Reindeer, 4. Umpire—Mr. Ketchum. Scorers—Donaldson and Barnett.

### FRIENDLY ENGAGEMENT.

The following is the score of a game played on the 12th inst., between the *habitues* of Purcell's and McFadden's, two well known public houses of the Eighth Ward.

| PURCELL'S. | H. | L. | R. | MCFADDEN'S. | H. | L. | R. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Jones, 1st b | 1 | 6 | | Conner, 1st b | 5 | 0 | |
| Kelly, 2d b | 2 | 7 | | Roach, 2d b | 2 | 3 | |
| Grey, c | 5 | 4 | | Earan, 3d b | 3 | 2 | |
| Ferguson, s s | 3 | 6 | | Morsa, p | 3 | 2 | |
| Cooney, c f | 3 | 6 | | Grout, s s | 3 | 2 | |
| Michael, Jr, 1 f | 2 | 6 | | Brookes, c f | 3 | 1 | |
| Mead, Jr, 3d b | 4 | 5 | | McConnigle, r f | 3 | 2 | |
| Lane, p | 0 | 8 | | Gaff, 1 f | 4 | 0 | |
| Purcell, r f | 0 | 3 | | Bowles, c | 2 | 2 | |
| Total | 21 | | | Total | | | 14 |

| INNINGS. | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | 8th | 9th |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Purcell's | 1 | 7 | 4 | 6 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 9 | 0—51 |
| McFadden's | 5 | 2 | 3 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 0—14 |

Fly catches—Purcells, 4, McFadden's, 3. Double plays—Kelly and Jones and Ferguson; Kelly and Jones; Grout and Roach. Home runs—Jones, 1; Ferguson, 1; Cooney, 2; J. Mead, Jr., 1. Scorer—A. E. Lewis. Umpire—Chas. Owen.

### NEW YORK vs. WASHINGTON.

The lovers of base ball turned out in large numbers on Saturday, the 8th inst., to witness a match game played on the National grounds, Washington, D. C., between a New York nine and a District of Columbia nine. It must be said, however, that the District nine was not as strong as it might have been, on account of certain players, who were expected to play, failing to put in an appearance. The New Yorkers were minus a pitcher, whereas the District boys had the services of Leech, of the Olympic Club, who is considered the pitcher *par excellence* of that section.

Play commenced with the Empire State boys at the bat, who succeeded in placing 13 to their score before they were put out, and finished the innings by whitewashing their opponents. This heavy advantage the Washingtonians were unable to get over. After the first innings the game was unusually close and exciting, whitewashing being the order of the day. Robinson, of the Olympic, greatly distinguished himself in the left field, making no less than seven fly catches, two of them very difficult. Shelley, at second base, exhibited some very fine play. He appears to excel in that position. The play of Force at short was very artistic. He is generally admitted, the best player in that position in the city. The throwing of Birdsall to bases was a feature of the game. Forker led the batting score. In his position, first base, he has few equals, and he has, by his quiet style of play and general deportment, won a host of admirers among the lovers of the sport in the capital. We subjoin the score:—

| N. Y. NINE. | H. | L. | P. | R. | D. | DISTRICT NINE. | H. | L. | P. | R. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Shelley, 2d b | 2 | 3 | 2 | 1 | | Malone, c | 1 | 2 | 3 | |
| Forker, 1st b | 3 | 3 | 5 | | | Courtney, c f | 4 | 0 | 1 | |
| Birdsall, c | 3 | 3 | 2 | | | Leech, p | 3 | 0 | 0 | |
| Force, s s | 3 | 3 | 2 | | | Doyle, s s | 4 | 0 | 1 | |
| Coughlin, 3d b | 2 | 3 | 1 | | | Dennison, 1st b | 4 | 1 | 1 | |
| Studley, l f | 3 | 3 | 3 | | | Gibney, 2d b | 2 | 2 | 3 | |
| Krost, p | 2 | 2 | 3 | | | Fuller, 3d b | 3 | 1 | 1 | |
| Young, c f | 2 | 2 | 2 | | | Robinson, l f | 4 | 1 | 1 | |
| Lush, r f | 3 | 2 | 2 | | | McLeod, r f | 2 | 1 | 0 | |
| Totals | 27 | 23 | 22 | | | Totals | 27 | 8 | 12 | |

| INNINGS. | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | 8th | 9th |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| N. Y. Nine | 13 | 0 | 8 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0—23 |
| District Nine | 0 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1—8 |

Fly balls caught—Shelley, 1; Forker, 2, Force, 1; Coughlin, 2; Studley, 1; Lush, 2—9. Malone, 1; Leech 2; Doyle, 1; Gibney, 1; Robinson, 7—12. Foul balls caught—Birdsall, 3; Malone, 3. Outon bases—N. Y. Nine, 11 times; District Nine, 13 times. Left on Bases—N. Y. Nine, 7 times; District Nine, 4 times. Balks on called balls—Fuller, 1; McLeod 1. Total bases made on hits—N. Y. Nine, 36; District Nine, 16. Double play—Coughlin, 1; Shelley and Forker, 1. Home runs—Studley, 1; Forker, 1. Balls called—N. Y. Nine, 18; District Nine, 23. Passed balls—Birdsall, 2; Malone, 4. Time of game—Two hours and five minutes. Umpire—Mr. Gunnessey, of Niagara, of Buffalo. Scorer—Joe Y. Potts.

### A GAME BETWEEN STUDENTS.

The first of a series of games between '69 and '70 of the classical department of Williston Seminary, East Hampton, Mass., was played on the 8th inst., with the following result:—

| '69. | H. | L. | P. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Stuart c | 2 | 7 | |
| Boardman, r f | 4 | 5 | |
| Clark, s s | 1 | 5 | |
| Sargeant, 2d b | 2 | 5 | |
| Gault, l f | 2 | 7 | |
| Van Valzah, 1st b | 4 | 4 | |
| Guthrie, p | 0 | 7 | |
| Fitts, c f | 4 | 3 | |
| Cooper, 3d b | 3 | 5 | |
| Total | 22 | | |

| '70. | H. | L. | R. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Childser, s s | 3 | 0 | |
| Atwater, 2d b | 3 | 2 | |
| Bartlett, c f | 1 | 1 | |
| Pratt, 3d b | 2 | 3 | |
| Muzzy, 1st b | 2 | 3 | |
| Brower, 1st b | 2 | 2 | |
| Stonghoon, r f | 3 | 1 | |
| Bunn, c | 2 | 2 | |
| Sutton, p | 3 | 0 | |
| Total | 21 | | |

| INNINGS. | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | 8th | 9th |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| '69 | 0 | 1 | 7 | 9 | 13 | 4 | 3 | 8 | —35 |
| '70 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | —10 |

Fly catches—Stuart, 2; Boardman, 1; Clark, 1; Sargeant, 1; Van Valzah, 1; Guthrie, 2; Fitts, 3—13. Atwater, 2; Bartlett, 1; Pratt, 1; Muzzy, 1; Bunn, 1—6. Home run by Sergeant. Umpire—W. S. Blair, of Eurekas, of Chicago. Scorer—E. A. Bradford, '69. Time of game—Three hours.

### MUTUAL vs. OLYMPIC.

The second and deciding game of this match was decided at the Union Ground on the 11th inst. Wolters and Mills were absent from the Mutual nine, and the Olympics were also short-handed. The contest was entirely devoid of interest, being the most tedious meeting thus far this season. The score follows:—

| OLYMPIC. | H. | L. | R. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Richards, p | 5 | 0 | |
| Nerlie, 1 f | 3 | 2 | |
| Wardell, 1st b | 3 | 1 | |
| Sutton, 2d b | 3 | 1 | |
| Donnelson, c | 3 | 1 | |
| McGrath, c f | 4 | 0 | |
| Vickers, 3d b | 2 | 2 | |
| Corion, r f | 3 | 2 | |
| Penny, s s | 2 | 0 | |
| Total | 9 | | |

| MUTUAL. | H. | L. | R. |
|---|---|---|---|
| E. Mill's, 1st b | 2 | 9 | |
| McMahon, c f | 2 | 7 | |
| Rowandl, c | 5 | 5 | |
| Flanley, 2d b | 3 | 4 | |
| Thorne, p | 6 | 4 | |
| Exzler, 3d b | 2 | 7 | |
| Hatfield, l f | 1 | 8 | |
| Devyr, s s | 4 | 5 | |
| Total | 27 | | |

| INNINGS. | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | 8th | 9th |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Olympic | 0 | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 4—9 |
| Mutual | 18 | 4 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 4 | 1 | 7 | 3—37 |

Umpire, Mr. Lyons, of the Active Club. Time of game—Two hours and forty-five minutes.

### STUDENTS DEFEATED.

The following is the score of a match game played on the Union Grounds, Williamsport, Pa., on May 8th, between the Enterprise Club, of that city, and the Olympic, of Dickinson Seminary:—

| ENTERPRISE. | H. | L. | R. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bell, p | 0 | 4 | |
| Tineman, 1st b | 2 | 5 | |
| Page, 1 f | 3 | 5 | |
| Purce, c | 1 | 5 | |
| Ruck, 3d b | 3 | 5 | |
| Nicholas, p | 4 | 5 | |
| Hepburne, c | 5 | 2 | |
| Hepburne, 2d b | 2 | 7 | |
| Hoffman, s s | 2 | 7 | |
| Total | 25 | | |

| OLYMPIC. | H. | L. | R. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Wilson, s s | 3 | 5 | |
| Patton, c | 2 | 5 | |
| "Buckeye," p | 3 | 5 | |
| Dill, 1st b | 3 | 3 | |
| Cons, 2d b | 3 | 3 | |
| Evans, c f | 2 | 4 | |
| Faily, r f | 1 | 3 | |
| Shipp | 4 | 5 | |
| May | 4 | 5 | |
| Total | 25 | | |

Umpire—Mr. R. J. Cooley. Scorers—Dietrick and Parsons.

### PASSING THE BALL IN GEORGIA.

We give the score of the opening game of the present season at Savannah, Ga., played on the 3d inst.:—

| SAVANNAH. | H. | L. | R. |
|---|---|---|---|
| May, p | 3 | 3 | |
| Hunter, r f | 4 | 3 | |
| McNulty, 1st b | 1 | 4 | |
| Dasher, 3d b | 2 | 5 | |
| Kimball, 2d b | 1 | 5 | |
| Keidlinger, c | 1 | 6 | |
| Beard, l f | 2 | 5 | |
| King, c f | 2 | 4 | |
| Ross, s s | 1 | 4 | |
| Total | 17 | | |

| OGLETHORPE. | H. | L. | R. |
|---|---|---|---|
| McEvoy, c | 3 | 2 | |
| Cass, p | 3 | 3 | |
| Shafer, 1st b | 3 | 3 | |
| Q. R. Enstein, 2d b | 3 | 3 | |
| Enstein, 3d b | 2 | 5 | |
| Bailey, s s | 1 | 5 | |
| Sullivan, r f | 2 | 4 | |
| Total | 17 | | |

| INNINGS. | 1st | 2d | 3d | 4th | 5th | 6th | 7th | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Savannah | 3 | 9 | 6 | 7 | 6 | 5 | 3 | —32 |
| Oglethorpe | 2 | 3 | 1 | 5 | 6 | 11 | 4 | —32 |

Umpire, Mr. Coburn. Scorers, W. Brown, and M. Gowdy.

### SECRETARIES OF CLUBS.

In answer to the call in a recent issue for the names and addresses of the secretaries of clubs belonging to the National Association, we have received the following. We shall add to this from week to week, thus forming a directory which cannot fail to be of interest to ball clubs throughout the country:—

Atlantic, Brooklyn, William C. Hudson, Eagle Office.
Alert, Rochester, Geo. H. Redman,

# THEATRICAL RECORD.

*Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.*

## Clipper Post Office.

☞ LETTERS ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of like name in the profession, the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given in order to prevent mistakes.

G. H. Fitch, Wm. Arlington (3), R. Sommers, James Haverly (2), Harry Marshall, M. O'Reardon, W. A. Rouse, W. H. Allen, D. Gerard, A. T. McCool, J. J. Meyer, C. A. Bennett, J. C. Campbell, L. E. Hicks, Thomas Murry, Harry Blood, H. J. Eaden (2), Frank Donaldson, Wilson & Clarke, C. H. Hicks, D. H. Stubblebine, Hank Mudge, Thos. Tickenor, Lorenzo Cappin, 1st, Brown & Sandford, G. C. Charles, Robert Nickle, John Allan, James Andrews, Boothr'd Fairclough, Joe Lang, Chas. Koehl, Cal Wagner, Walter Bray, Geo. Jordan, Jr., Joseph Brandist, J. O. Toll, Jacob Haight, C. H. Dupree, Rollin Howard, Kate Halpine, May Edwards, Catharine Lucette, Malvina Evers, Annie Gibbons, Lizzie Le Fevre, Anna Llewellyn, Edith Whitney (2), Alice Raymond, Cora Wayland,

Alex. B. Arlington, Johnny Allen, W. R. Brown, Sam Ryan (2), John F. Oberist, Theo. Tourniaire, John Murry, Sig. Bidaux, C. W. Gayler, J. W. Foster, Chas Campbell, E. L. Fitch, Dan Kipp, Harry Warren, James Ward, Geo. Devere, Jean Gregory, D. C. La Rue, James Edwards, N. D. Roberts (6), Joseph Mack, Marsden Percy, Eugene Bliss, O. B. Collins, Tommy Sheridan, James Cummings, Adam Korn, E. R. Dalton, Wm. Sullivan, Samuel Villas, John Schofield, Chas. Shay, Billy Rice, Fred Marsden, Eugene Bidaux, C. B. Hicks, Harry Hart, A. H. Hastings, Wm. Littlefield, Wm. Lake, Mrs. Chas. Atkins, Florence Temple, Sallie Sweetnam, Mrs. Geo. Gray, Mrs. Julian Breban, Henrietta Osborne, Jenny Steele, May Arlington, Mrs. Harry Leslie,

Wm. Harrison, Joe Taylor (3), Ned Straight, H. A. Height, Wm. C. Morgan, Harry Gurr (4), Bob Har', J. P. Crossen, Dan Skelly, Harry J. Holmes, Marino, E. V. Lamont, G. V. Forrester, "Histrionic," B. C. Taylor, Harry Robinson, Edwin Forrest, C. B. Brestle, Larry Woodward, C. Swayne Buckley, D. W. Pratt, Ned Davis, J. K. Conmet, Bob Way, J. F. Noyes (2), Constantine Edwards J. W. Glenn, E. Warden, John A. Dingess, Eugene F. Gorman, Abijah Cosse, Dupont Bros, Samuel Ogg, John P. Reese, Professional, D. G. Waldron, Chas. A. Howard, D. O. Hunter, Mr. Randall, Mrs. M. W. Fiske, Lucy Clinetop, Nellie Garnet, Ada Granell, Kate Leslie,

### Songs for the People.

(In this department we intend to give, either weekly or from time to time, as space will permit, original songs, composed expressly for the CLIPPER, comprising sentimental, comic, Ethiopian, etc., which our friends are at liberty to make use of, as we do not intend to copyright them. Of the series, below will be found

### LILLIE LEE.

It does not seem a year ago, when the moon was in the west,
That we'd dug a grave for Lillie Lee and laid her down to rest!
It and dried tear o'er hear was when we were forced to part,
And keen indeed the bitterness that fills my aching heart.
*Chorus.*—Farewell, farewell, my Lillie! the world looks dark to me,
But I know that every hour I am nearer unto thee:
Hi oh took thee to His bosom always knews His purpose best,
And we'll meet in heaven, darling, where the weary are at rest.

We had planned so for the future, and looked forward to the time
When the bells of the little village church should peal a merry chime,
We had loved so true and fondly in the pleasant life we led
That it's hard for me to realize that Lillie Lee is dead.
*Chorus.*—Farewell, farewell, my Lillie, etc.

Would I were laid beside her! would that the flowers grew
Upon my grave as well as hers—the Lovely and the True!
Weary I watch and wait the time when He shall bid me stand
With her I love in the quiet streets of the beautiful Holy Land!
*Chorus.*—Farewell, farewell, my Lillie. J. H. B.

## Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, May 17, '69.

WE HAVE had a foretaste of summer weather during the past week, and the result has not been encouraging to those managers who contemplate running the stage all summer, for with but very few exceptions our various indoor resorts have experienced a lamentable fall in public patronage thus early in the season, which bodes no good for the dog days, notwithstanding our many theatres are "the coolest places in the city"—*vide* small and large bills of the play. The blondes are beginning to wilt, and will more visibly be affected as the comic season advances to the Sirius term. And talking about the blondes we are given to understand that they have fallen in other pleasant places than the theatres since their arrival in this country. They are dined, and wined, and toasted to their hearts' content. Suppers are given by parties who "have the honor of making the acquaintance of those who "dye to live," and whose ever ravishing locks hold capt ve many a man who "has it bad." At these innocent little re-unions are assembled many of our stage beauties, flanked by managers, and occasionally by a hungry Bohemian of the press. And dear knows, when wine is in, which frequently happens, wit *isn't* out by no manner of means. On all these festive occasions, one of our foreign relations being called upon for a speech, volunteered for the time, recited a few of his amours with "ladies of the profession," one of whom is an English actress attached to one of our theatres. The remarks were received in such a manner by several of those present as to warrant the gentleman in taking a back seat, much to the horror and dismay. It seems to be a feature of these blonde gatherings to ridicule and abuse American actors and actresses, but to revile the press of this country. On one occasion, after the usual insulting allusion to the press of New York, an *attache* of one of our leading daily papers thought it was time to administer a fitting rebuke to this gentleman which he did in the most scathing manner, which turned the tables against him, and made that occasion the winter of his discontent. There is considerable fun at these blonde banquets, which take place frequently, sometimes at a hotel in Broadway near Bond street, sometimes at a place of amusement in Fourteenth street, and again at the Metropolitan Hotel, etc. There was one given in the tea-room of the Metropolitan Hotel one evening the past week, at the termination of the performances at the theatre, and one of our indefatigable *corps* was a silent looker on. Oh, what a bevy of beauty and fashion there was there! all the "ladies of the profession," one of whom is an English actress attached to one of our theatres. The remarks were received in such a manner by several of those present as to warrant the gentleman in taking a back seat, much to the horror and dismay. It seems to be a feature of these blonde gatherings to ridicule and abuse American actors and actresses, but to revile the press of this country. On one occasion, after the usual insulting allusion to the press of New York, an *attache* of one of our leading daily papers thought it was time to administer a fitting rebuke to this gentleman which he did in the most scathing manner, which turned the tables against him, and made that occasion the winter of his discontent. There is considerable fun at these blonde banquets, which take place frequently, sometimes at a hotel in Broadway near Bond street, sometimes at a place of amusement in Fourteenth street, and again at the Metropolitan Hotel, etc. There was one given in the tea-room of the Metropolitan Hotel one evening the past week, at the termination of the performances at the theatre, and one of our indefatigable *corps* was a silent looker on. Oh, what a bevy of beauty and fashion there was there! all the "ladies of the profession," one of whom is an English actress attached to one of our theatres. The remarks were received in such a manner by several of those present as to warrant the gentleman in taking a back seat, much to the horror and dismay. Mr. Crowley, of the Metropolitan Hotel, made a very appropriate, sensible and pleasing speech, and the genial gathering dissolved about two o'clock next morning. When the next "sociable" comes off may we be there again! to see......"Jimmy, can't you turn us out a few stanzas about our blonde friends?" "If she had a few drops of fusil, I think may be she might manage it." "Well, grease her lightly."—

### ABOUT BLONDES.

There's a good deal of humbug in these latter days,
About legitimate and sensational plays;
But the our opinion in a variety way
That our managers in their efforts the wind for to raise
Ain't very particular as to what people says.

The blondes came among us for a very good reason—
Right in the midst of a profitable season—
They saw that New Yorkers were fond of a squeezin',
So they meant to embrace 'em, and then sell their weazen,
Which would be a pardonable way for a teasin'.

They came right among us all ripe and all mellow,
With beautiful bosoms, and hair a dull yeller—
They angled so nicely that many a swell or
Other sort of indefinable feller
Was caught by these blondes from the land of Sam Weller.

They played with their prey like the man with his bear—
Did these modest young ladies with the dull yaller hair—
They toted 'em round, took 'em everywhere
As long as these nincums had cash for to spare—
All of which it is true, as we've heard 'em declare.

At night at the play these chaps would attend,
And for bouquets and wreaths much money expend,
Which deftly, be hand, to the stage they would send,
And a glance from the eye of the noble would lend
An essence of pleasure and joy without end.

Then supper would follow, when the play it was over
And the blondes and their dupes under night's sable cover
Would enjoy the fresh *roles* of maiden and lover,
As they talked of the stars, and their lived in clover,
Till "up in a balloon" was sent many a rover.

Thus things were continued each day and each night,
Fresh victims were caught with a keen appetite
For all that is beautiful, all that is bright;
While the yellow haired damsels, until notes would indite,
And promise these gallants love's claims they'd requite.

But all things have an end—at least so 'tis said—
And we're beginning to see the last of this raid;
For many a blonde, thought to be a fair maid,
Has a husband still living, and another quite dead—
But this fact you'll keep quiet, or the consequence dread.

....."Jimmy, has the 'Man in the Flies' sent down anything yet?" "Yes, I put it in your closet, be the dim ey,ohn: I thought you'd be sure to see it." "You must have disturbed it, James, when you extracted the fusil oil for the machine." "Right you are—I put it in the water cooler for safe keepin', cause that there ain't *never* disturbed. Here you are;" and the incorrigible boy handed to us the following scientific essay in reference to the author of Shakespeare.

### FROM THE MAN IN THE FLIES.

NOTES ONTO SHAKESPEAR.

MISTER EDDITER CLIPPER, SIR.—We ave seen ow popular Shakesy's plays as bin amongst all classis ever sense is little esquipade in Cholcoat Park (which e was cotched a poachin of Sir Tummas Lousey's preserves—which "preserves" was a deer, and thof I ave card o poachin heggs, I never card of a poached deer; but p'raps after all it wusn't a deer at all, but a Welch Rabbit, which accounts for the seamin contrydiction)—and ow ugh they stand in a illtery pint o view; and it don't make a bit o differens in my mind oo Billy actelly wus, wether is wurx wus rote by Lord Baken or Colley Kibber or A Nonnimus, there they be, and that I take to be prime fashy evidens of ossentissity. E is escenshally dramatick, witch saves is Bacon as to is claims to o'riginality, and ther is a pecoulyer sassiness in some of is karikters that—witch—what—in short, it's *bully!* There is few acters as kin play seconds, or even thirds, to sum of is fus class parts without gettin rilled, speshly when the part is Richard. E. in perticker is so evdently spilin for a fite thet its almost unpossible not to ablige im. Wunst our manidger 'ad giv a fust aperence to a amatoor oo wus by profession a fish-dealer and a member o number 40's Hoas, an oo ad got by art is own lines, but neglected everythink els xcep is queues. Is part wus the Fust Gent in the coughin' Scene—(Act 1, Sc. 2). Boothe wus the Richard. The Scene proseeded.

GLOSTER.—Willins, set down the c rps, or by St. Paul,
I'll make a corps of'm what disobeys!
1st GENT (*of No. 4p*)—My lord, stand back, and let the coughin proseed.

(*Pints is sphere at tm*).

GLOSTER.—Unmannerly dog! Ded beat! Stan round when I commond.
Advance that halibut higher than my breat, or by St. Paul, I'll strike thee toe my foot. And spurn upon thee, begar, for thy boldneat

Gloster knocked up the sphere with is sord, as usual, but my friend of Number forty was not the man to take such sass from anybody:—"I aint no willin, and I aint no ded beat neither, and if I *am* a dorg, I'm one o the dangersome kind!" And wi that e peeled and pitched in, an graspin of is halibut, let the tragedian av it ot an envy, till e was glad to run orf demoralized. Nex nite they ad another gent for the occasion, the nessessity bein ur-gent. An, bi the bi, Richard bein such a ruff and reddy feller, wi should e choo is wurds hup in that mincin manner. Wi on arth doant e say ske-l and fie-l, instid of sky and fy? "I would they wor, that I might decle at my throat." "Take up the sord agyain, or take up me." "They joo me wrong, and I will not enjure it." "I do the wrong, and first begin to breawl," ecksetter, ecksetter. That's the wa to sling it. That wus the wa MacReedy use to pitch it out, with what efec we ken all remember. There is a great many pints in this karacktер witch affords chances for powerful actin, but witch modern Anglojo seems to overlook. There is Scene 3, Ac 5. When Richard enters on Bostwick Field, e should come in carryin of a kittle of bilin tar and a brush, and and it to the Duck of Nofork, remarkin:—

"Ere *pitch* our tent," ecksetter.

I av elsewhere observed that the emortle Bird (Shakspear) ad a spiritool tendency—widelicet, in same scene—

RICH.—Norfolk, we must have knocks, ha! must we?

When e as reclined upon is coutch, we see planely the menin of this xpression. And ere would be a noable chans for introdooosin the Fox bisness (I dont mene the Humpty Dumpty bisniss—no, no, but the *rappin* Foxes, and Professor Peppers' goasts mite be resorted to with proditjus efec). The oary ole reprobate! E turns in sayin of is prayers, and yit e all not only punched Edard and Enry full o' hoales, but nearly all is frens an aquaintances—the bluddy cuss! No wonder e wakes up callin for a os' and yellin for mersy! No wunder the "lites burned blue' and "cold, fearfle drops" ung on is trembiin flesh! Is conclooshn after all that "I am I" seems perfecly nacheral, under the circumstancis. E loves Iself, e says, and yet, on second thoughts, e ates Iself—e calls Iself a willin, and then e calls Iself a liar—wurstin, as it wur, with is conshens. Nex, e is a "fool," and by the wa e threttens to lam it into Ritchmond next morning, I shoud judg it ud be dangersome for ennybody else to say as mutch. This is a discrepiancy. But the orther wus probly indulgin in metaphor, as e wus when e makes Ratcatch say:—"This I, mi lord, the oriy villidge cock?" menin, of course, the cock of the walk, or at else? On the orther after the dismissile of my frien the first gent with the halibut, by the way, that agreeved pursop ad took a crowd into the third tier from Kathring markit, an they all kickt hup such a shindy there as almost fritened the old man outer is senses. Soa when e said:—

"By the Aposse! is shadow to-ute

Ave struck moar terroor to the sole o Richard," etc.,

there was a fine stroak o irony witch brot down the hous and even mollyfied the orthers o the disturbants. In this tent scene I was always irresistibi, and when I kem to the parsidge,

"Dror harchers, dror your harrers to the ed,
Spur your proud osses ard," etsetter,

the eplans always drownded the music. Finelly, can anythink *be* finer than wen Richard, saying, "Slave, I ave set mi life upon a cask!" rushes orf, callin vocifrusly for "a oss! a oss!" Ony one thing could be needed to ighten the fec. When I plade Richard, I plade it on ossback, but the osses gettin fritened at the music, we substituted boskit osses—which answerd the purpos exaily well if not better. YOORN.

## City Summary.

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS had a regular revival on re-opening their hall in Fourteenth street on the 10th after a short sojourn in Baltimore and Washington. The house was well filled in every part, and the scene reminded us very much of old times when the Bryants were in their glory at Mechanic's Hall, Broadway. The entertainment was varied and pleasing, and the troupe was well received. Dave Reed, who has just been added to the troupe, comes with a very hearty welcome. As soon as a couple more good singers can be secured, for which negotiations are now pending, the troupe will be complete in all its departments. The reduction in prices meets with favor, judging from the attendance during the week, which has been far better than for months past. We should have preferred to see reserved orchestra seats dispensed with, and the entire auditorium thrown open to first comers at 50 and 25 cents.

NEXT WEEK will close Mr. Booth's performances at his theatre; the present week he will appear three nights as Hamlet, and three as Othello. Edwin Adams dividing honors with him as he has divided the honors. Business was not good the past week.

THE RIZARELLI BROTHERS are to introduce an entirely new feat in their beautiful performances at Tammany this evening, and during the week; as if the turning of a somersault in the air, and catching by a single rope at the finish was not dangerous enough, Francisco will now attempt the same feat, blindfolded, and with his body enveloped in a sack. The burlesque and pantomime of "Robinson Crusoe" was given last week, with a change in the cast, Jose, Zanfretta appearing as Robinson and Harlequin, Alex. Zanfretta as clown, Caron as Pantaloon, and Mlle Barrets as Columbine. The attendance was by no means large for the week just closed. The Rizarelli sensation will doubtless improve it.

FOR ARTISTIC SCENIC EFFECTS, a decent-looking, well-trained *ballet*, and a splendid transformation scene, smoothly worked, see the "Tempest," now in its last week at the Grand Opera House.

THE FRENCH TROUPE at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, who have been making Opera Bouffe a specialty, appeared on the 10th inst. in the comic opera of "Les Dragons de Villars," or "The Hermit's Bell." The drama of "The Mountain Bell," written by Charles Gayler for Emma Maddern, and produced by her at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, last season, was dramatised from the same source as "Les Dragons." The plot may be briefly told. A party of fugitives have taken refuge in a mountain, near which resided a farmer with a pretty wife. A party of dragoons, in searching for the fugitives, reach the farmer's house, who is brought to the scene by the sound of the trumpet of the dragoons. In the farm house are a number of pretty women, who are quickly concealed. Bellamy, the leader of the dragoons, desires a guide to the mountains. In the meantime, Rose Friquet informs Bellamy that the farmer keeps his wine, and where his pretty wife is hidden, which is done to detain the soldiers so she can send word to the fugitives. Wine and women are too much for the soldiers, and while they are enjoying themselves, Rose and Sylvain (a servant) go to the mountains to warn the fugitives. On their way thither, Rose stops at a hermitage and Sylvain proceeds in search of the fugitives. Bellamy and Georgette (the farmer's wife) step away from the party for a walk, but are quickly missed by Thibaut, (the farmer) and in his search for them discovers Rose. Bellamy makes love to Georgette, but is repelled, as she is superstitious, and is afraid of a mountain tell-tale bell that hangs in the tower, said bell ringing whenever a wife or maid was about to sacrifice her virtue. Rose witnesses the love making, and anxious to get them out of the way before Sylvain returns with the fugitives, rings the bell just as Georgette was about to yield to the embraces of Bellamy. Alarmed at the bell, Georgette escapes unseen by her husband, who appears running about in alarm. Determined to know the cause of the ringing of the bell, he comes upon Rose in his search, who has fallen asleep. The fugitives are hidden in the mountain, and Rose tells them how to escape, which is overheard by Bellamy, who hastens off to find his dragoons. Sylvain falls in love with Rose, who promises to marry him the following day, but before the hour arrives a rumor comes that the fugitives are taken; Rose is charged with betraying them, and Sylvain thinks her guilty, and refuses to marry her. He is about to strike her when Georgette defends her, making a touching appeal to Sylvain, who is overcome and bursts into tears. Rose produces a letter announcing the escape of the fugitives, which Bellamy hears and orders Sylvain to be arrested as an accomplice and to be shot. Rose then pleads for her lover, but without effect; when she informs Bellamy that she had witnessed his love scene with Georgette at the hermitage, and fearful of exposure, he releases him and they are married. The performance of this comic opera was most excellent, and was witnessed by an enthusiastic audience. The costumes were handsome and correct, but the scenery was not. The choruses were grand, and the chestnut dexterity of specialties was thrown in. Mlle. Irma as Rose was deservedly applauded throughout. The character is very much like that of Fanchon. M. Aujac as Sylvain was also good. The opera was repeated on Wednesday and Friday evenings and Saturday afternoon, and will be given on the same evenings of the current week.

"ROBINSON CRUSOE" enters upon its second week at Wood's Museum this evening, and at the same time undergoes some changes. It will be given in two acts, and, as we announced some time ago, the transformation scene will terminate the burlesque and the first act. The subject title is "Shadow and Sunshine." The pantomime will terminate the performance, representing a tableau scene descriptive of "The Ascent of Columbia." The costumes and general appointments of this production, of which we have previously spoken so highly of, are really worth witnessing, and equal to anything of the kind previously offered.

"THE FORTY THIEVES" will be withdrawn from Niblo's after the close of the present week, to give place to "Sinbad the Sailor," introducing Messrs. Clodoche, Flageolet, Normande and La Comete, for the first time in this country. These artists sailed from England by the Harmonia on the 8th, and are expected to arrive early this week. Lydia Thompson was prevented from appearing after Tuesday evening of the past week in consequence of a cold and neuralgia, and her role of Ganem was taken at short notice by Pauline Markham, while Edith Challis played Abdallah, Captain of the "Forties."

MR. TAYLURE has again been compelled to postpone the first performance of "Patric," in consequence of its requiring further rehearsals. The "Tempest" will be given the first four nights of this week, and "Patric" will be given on the 24th inst.

EDWARD L. DAVENPORT, who was engaged at the Grand Opera house for eight weeks, or during the run of the "Tempest," to play the role of Prospero, declined to play the leading role in "Patric," as the "Tempest" was to be withdrawn after the seventh week, and "Patric" was cast with Mr. D. in the leading character. Mr. D. was permitted to read the MS. of the play, and had agreed, we are told, to play in it, but afterwards changed his mind, and, it is said, demanded more salary. Mr. Davenport did not appear at all the past week, the role of Prospero being filled by Neil Warner.

THE FELIX ROGERS BURLESQUE TROUPE made their *debut* in this city, at the Waverley Theatre, on May 10th, but, owing to their opening in a number of very old pieces, have not made as favorable an impression as could have been wished. We fear that the old adage of "a bad beginning will have a good ending," will not hold good with this party, as much depends upon first impressions here. Burlesque is, undoubtedly, the feature of this party, and when they step out of that into a domestic drama, and farce of the class that characterizes "Middy Ashore," they not only lose their identity but appear to a decided disadvantage. It is a great pity that they should have opened in such pieces as "Miriam's Crime," "Middy Ashore" and "Ici on Parle Francaise," for the first has been played here so lately, and in a style so much better, that there is no comparison, while the second is an Old Bowery piece. They should have deferred their opening until they were ready with their burlesque, and the result might have been different. As it is, they opened to a poor house, and the performance of the three pieces was anything but favorable, not to mention the late hour when the curtain descended. Mr. Rogers is a clever low comedian, although he appears to depend on his facial contortions for the most part. Miss McCulloch as Lurline walked through the part, appearing to take little or no interest in it. She was dressed prettily, and looked quite handsome. Annie Kemp Bowler did not appear to advantage as Ghiva, and sung out of tune. Sig. Orlandini, as Rhineberg, was good, and the same can be said of Brookhouse Bowler as Count Rudolph. The drinking song of "Drink the Cup of Pleasure" was capitally sung and deservedly *encored*. The "Live Match" was also well sung by the followers of the Count. Although it has been well placed upon the stage, so far as the scenic effects are concerned, we do not think it will have an extended run. This opera was originally produced in London, at Covent Garden Theatre, Feb. 25, 1860, with Louisa Pyne, Mr. Harrison and others in the cast, and enjoyed a run of one hundred and twenty-five nights.

GEORGE FROM OUR OWN "Pony" Moore, W. J. Florence and wife, and Lester Wallack and family, sailed for Europe by the Scotia on May 12th. Quite a large delegation of friends accompanied the steamer down the bay in a tug, and had a pretty lively time. Among them were Dan and Neil Bryant, David Wambold, Eph. Horn, Charles Pettengill, Billy Birch, Charley Backus, Ira Paine, John Ritter, Unsworth, Bob Sowdlitch, Mons. La Thorne, Bobby Newcomb and others.

DOMINO!—David Wambold purchased from Pony Moore a large *solitaire* diamond ring, for which he paid $5,480, and the same day he was offered $250 for his bargain. It is one of the handsomest stones we ever saw, is six and three-quarter carats, and is considered cheap for the price Mr. Wambold paid for it.

PRESENTATIONS.—Pony Moore was the recipient of several presents from his friends in this city before he returned to London. David Walmbold gave him a handsome silver mounted banjo; Charles Backus presented him with a silver mounted tambourine and a pair of solid gold sleeve buttons, with his initials engraved on them; and Dan Bryant presented him with a silver mounted tambourine. On board ship, and just before sailing, Neil Bryant presented him with a silver wine goblet. Before leaving our shores Pony bought a fine piece of property on the corner of Eighth avenue and Thirty-second street.

EDWARD RIGHTON, who has been engaged in Europe by Mr. Lingard for the Theatre Comique, was announced to sail on May 5th for this city.

THE CHRISTIAN UNION gave a concert at Trenor's Lyric Hall, in Sixth avenue, on the 13th inst. The programme consisted of the Oratorio of Job, and selections from Bergi, Guglielmo and Mardetti; and among the leading soloists were Miss Lizzie Allen, soprano, and Mr. W. Legget, tenor.

MISS EMMA A. HAMLIN, reported as being pretty and talented, has been engaged as the soprano at Dr. Bellows' Church, at a salary of $1,200 per annum. Miss Hamlin's vocal organs are said to be in full tune and tone. She is from New Haven.

MARK SMITH sails for London, Eng., on July 7th, to join Mrs. John Wood's company in that city.

LOTTA leaves for California early in July, by the Pacific Railroad, under engagement to Barrett and McCullough, for a short season, commencing on August 17th.

AN OLIVE BRANCH.—Olive Logan, who is well known in the dramatic world as an actress, but who retired from the mimic stage about four years ago and became a lecturer, has entered another new field, appearing this time in the *role* of a new acquisition to the Woman's Rights fraternity, having made her *debut* on Wednesday, the 12th inst., at Steinway Hall, when the annual convention of the society commenced. In the course of a long speech, Olive referred to her past career as an actress, and said:—"I am a woman, and I claim the equality of woman with all fully recognized, so far as the form of labor and the amount of reward for her labor are concerned. As an actress, there was no position in which I was not fully welcomed, if I possessed the ability and industry to reach them. For if I could become a Histori, my earnings would be as great as hers, and if I was a man and could become a Macready or a Booth, the same reward would be obtained. If I reached no higher rank than what is called a 'walking lady,' I was sure of the same pay as a man who occupies the position of a walking gentleman. In that sphere of life, be it remembered, I was reared from childhood: to that place I was so accustomed that I had no idea it was a privilege denied my sex to enter into almost every field of endeavor. Whatever evils are attached to the theatrical world—and no one deplores them more deeply than I—I bade farewell to the mimic stage four years ago. What my reasons were it is unnecessary to state at length, but one of them certainly was not a hope of better pay in any other field of labor. As an actress, the money I earned during the evening I received in the labor performed than it has ever been since." She also took occasion to give the English blondes a scathing, as follows: "I cannot advise any woman to go upon the stage, with the demoralizing influences which seem there to prevail more every day, when its greatest rewards are won by brazen-faced, stained, yellow-haired, padded-limbed creatures—(applause)—the actresses of the old school, well trained, well qualified, decent, cannot earn a living." The *Daily Times*, having charged Olive with "slandering" the dramatic profession by her remarks, the lady replies in a lengthy card, and in conclusion says:—"I referred the other night to decent young women who are not celebrities—merely honest, modest girls, whose parents have left them only the very desirable heritage of the stage, and who find it difficult to obtain any other employment, being uneducated for any other. When these go into a theatre to apply for a situation now, they find that the requirements of managers are expressed in the following questions:—

1. "Is your hair dyed yellow?"
2. "Are you willing to have a good bosom symmetrically formed, and are you willing to expose them?"
3. "Can you sing brassy songs, and dance the can-can, and wink at men, and give utterance to disgusting half words which mean whole actions?"
4. "Are you acquainted with any rich men who will throw you flowers, and send you presents, and keep afloat dubious rumors concerning your chastity?"
5. "Are you willing to appear to-night, and every night, amid the glare of gaslights, and before the gaze of thousands of men, in this pair of satin breeches ten inches long, without a vestige of drapery on your person?"
6. "If you can answer these questions affirmatively, we will give you a situation. If not, there's the door."

THE REMAINS of Humphrey Bland, which were deposited in Cypress Hill Cemetery, were disenterred on May 3d, and removed to Greenwood Cemetery, where they will remain.

THE FRENCH THEATRE re-opens on the 24th with Grau's company, in the opera of "Chilperic."

NEIL WARNER, who was to have sailed by the steamer of last week for San Francisco, postponed his departure until the 21st inst., when he leaves with S. C. Keeler and George Middleton, under engagement to Charles Poole, of the Metropolitan Theatre. Charles Warnich left by the steamer of the 11th inst.

J. HOLMES GROVER sailed for London on May 15th, by the City of London. He goes as United States Consul to Ancona, Italy, and expects to be absent during the administration of President Grant.

THE MANAGEMENT OF THE OLYMPIC announce that the initial performance of their new pantomime—the title of which has been changed from "Little Red Riding Hood" to "Hiccory Diccory Dock"—will be postponed until Tuesday evening, the 18th inst., it being found that it cannot be given in a complete shape this evening, and the theatre will be closed for a full rehearsal. G. L. Fox will play Hiccory and Mrs. Conway, the Mistress Spoil and Paddy Miser loon; Frank Lacy, Jack of the Bean Stalk and Harlequin; Ada Laurent, Little Red Riding Hood and Columbine; and W. C. Ravel, the Sprite. Sangalli will appear in new dances and *ballets* arranged by Sig. Costa, and Hayes' new transformation scene will be presented. The Neville Chorus Club have been re-engaged.

LINGARD'S THEATRE Comique on the 12th inst. in his changes. This week the farce of "The Captain of the Watch" will commence the evening's amusement, followed by "Pluto." In the first piece John Jack will make his bow. George C. Boniface will also appear in the cast. The character of Seward has most judiciously been cut out of the burlesque of "Pluto" this week. Mr. Lingard announces his benefit for May 21st.

ELIZA NEWTON took a benefit and a farewell of the American public at the French Theatre on the 15th to a fair house only. She appeared as Asmodeus in the drama of that name, with D. H. Harkins as Rafael, and Marie Wilkins as the Queen. This was well played by the above named parties, after which the *beneficiaire* appeared before the curtain and delivered a farewell address. This was Eliza's first benefit in this city. A recitation, John Burke in a musket drill, a dance by the Rigl Sisters, and "Katherine and Petruchio," with Henriette Irving as Kate and D. H. Harkins in the principal *roles*. Miss Newton will sail for Europe in June, and will probably appear at Mrs. John Wood's Theatre, London.

JOHN BROUGHAM leaves for California about the first of June by the Pacific Railroad.

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE is the scene this week of a number of first appearances, prominent among whom is John Mulligan, who used to be a great favorite on the east side, and who will no doubt receive a hearty welcome. Senorita Lopez, with her pupils, in gymnastic feats, the Nelcourt Brothers, gymnasts, and Emma Bruce, *danseuse*, are also among the first appearances. The comic drama of "Stage Struck" will also be presented. An individual styling himself Garnulo appeared the past week in what he facetiously called "Changes," but he was so bad that he was the subject of considerable merriment from the audience, and he was wisely withdrawn before the week closed.

MRS. SCOTT SIDDONS, the talented actress, is to sail for Europe on the 2d prox., intending to return for another tour in the United States in October next. During the lady's absence she can be addressed on business, care of Mr. A. Major, as per card in our advertising columns.

THE PRESENT SEASON of the San Francisco Minstrels is fast drawing to a close, as it is their intention to close in June. Their proposed visit to San Francisco has been abandoned, and three of the managers will proceed to London and Paris for a little pleasure during the warm months. They will return in time to commence their next season on August 31st.

MR. ALEXANDER FITZGERALD, leading and character actor, and Miss Annie Levering, arrived in this city on the 15th inst., having concluded an engagement at Springfield, Mass., on the 12th. They are now at liberty to engage. Mr. Fitzgerald publishes an important card in reference to his name in the advertising columns of this week's CLIPPER.

ANNIE WARD TIFFANY closes her engagement at Wallack's Theatre with the present season, to commence an extended starring tour. This charming young actress has, by her painstaking and conscientious rendition of the responsible *roles* assigned her, won the esteem and admiration of the *habitues* of this establishment, and her loss will therefore be keenly felt. As the *Tribune* asserts, she has endeavored to outrival her predecessors in her peculiarly tasty and magnificent dressing. As a representative of Irish character she is regarded as having few if any equals on the American stage. Possessed of a fine form and attractive presence, she is admirably adapted to adorn the profession in which she now holds an enviable position. Accompanied by Mr. E. E. Tiffany, a talented and thoroughly accomplished gentleman, she will immediately upon closing here proceed to the fulfilment of western engagements.

J. W. HILTON, long known in this city in connection with Bryant's Minstrels as *basso profundi*, receives a complimentary benefit tendered him by the Continental Old Folks at Dodworth's Hall on May 25th.

KATE FISHER opens at the Bowery Theatre on the 24th inst.

MR. AND MRS. EDWIN BLANCHARD open at the Bowery Theatre this evening, with their trained dogs, Carlo and Nero. Oliver B. Doud also commences his second week. In addition to all this J. C. Stewart opens in his act called the "Changes," and will be further strengthened on the 19th by Fanny Herring, who commences a four nights stay.

M. W. LEFFINGWELL opens at a popular place of amusement up town on the 24th inst., for a brief star engagement.

DIED.—Amelia Wells Butcher, wife of Robert Butler Butcher, the well-known clown, pantomimist and versatile performer, died in this city, on the 14th inst., of consumption. She had been complaining for three months. Her remains were conveyed to Philadelphia on Sunday afternoon, 16th inst., and were consigned to the earth on Monday afternoon, 17th inst. She was the daughter of old John Grimaldi Wells, the clown, who died in Philadelphia in 1852. Amelia was born in Philadelphia in 1836, and appeared with her two sisters, Mary Ann (afterwards Mrs. Frank Whittaker) and Louisa (now the wife of Lafe Nixon), at the circus, Ninth and Chestnut, as the three Spirits. She continued in the circus business for sometime, and in 1854 was engaged as second walking lady at the old Chestnut Street Theatre, under Quinlan's management. She was then married to Robert Butler Butcher, since which time she has appeared about the country as vocalist, actress and *danseuse*. She was also one of the daring "racers" of the Hippodrome, and traveled one season as female clown. Her last appearance on the stage was at the Bowery Theatre, in this city. She leaves a daughter about fourteen years of age. She was a good woman, loving wife and mother, and very domesticated.

MONS. CHEVALIER will make a balloon ascension from Hamilton Park, this city, on May 29th.

J. W. HILTON has been engaged for Joe Taylor's European Minstrels.

MASTER JERRY, the jig dancer, who was arrested for assault and battery a few weeks ago, was released from prison last week, as the suit was withdrawn by the prosecuting party.

## Dramatic.

OF PHILADELPHIA AFFAIRS our correspondent, "Pluto," posts us up to May 15th, as follows:—"The Chestnut Street Theatre re-opened on Wednesday evening, 12th inst., under the management of Mr. John E. McDonough, with the Elise Holt's burlesque company, in Byron's burlesque, 'Lucretia Borgia, La Grande Doctresse.' This piece is as good as any by the same author, and a little better than some that have been given in this city; it has several amusing situations, a number of clever puns, and a tolerably funny dialogue. The broad arrow of English authorship is stamped plainly upon it, from cover to cover; and although somebody has overhauled it, and discreetly crammed the text with local gags, all the songs remain in their original Anglican imbecility. The popular ballads of 'Up in a Balloon,' 'Cheeky Little Cove,' 'Tassels on her Boots' and 'Immenskoff,' are introduced in the piece, and contain the kind of humor, perhaps, which pleases the Lords and Commons—but is rather too stupid for American audiences. Lucretia Borgia was played by Mr. Jas. Lewis in an admirable manner. He is the best burlesque actor in the troupe. The next best is Miss Elise Holt, a very pretty young lady, with a lively manner, which will be sure to win her popularity among those persons who like slangy young women on the stage. Miss Holt is really a good actress, however, but a tolerable singer; her peculiar qualities will hardly attract as many persons to the house as the peculiar manner in which she presents herself to the audiences. Her costume is just about as scant as it possibly can be without being entirely invisible. The young ladies attendant upon her likewise displayed a painful disregard of dress, although they were more modest than Miss Holt. For some such reason we think the piece is sure to draw, for if it depended upon its intrinsic merits its success would be by no means certain. Harry Wall, as the Duke, was good. William Carlton, as Rustighella, sang and danced into the good graces of the audience, and the other characters were all tolerably well represented. The houses have been good, and will no doubt crowded during the week. Previous to the burlesque, the farce entitled the 'Fool of the Family' was performed, in which Miss Howitt made a decided hit. The same attraction is repeated this week.....At the Walnut Street Theatre Mr. Brougham's success has not been commensurate with his deserts. His burlesque of 'Much Ado About a Merchant of Venice' is capital. It is conceived in a spirit of pure fun, and written in Brougham's best style. It is incomparably superior to any of the imported burlesques that have been played in this city. Mr. Brougham is, beyond a doubt, the ablest of his comic personations, and is well worthy of warm praise. That it is not better appreciated is discreditable to the theatre-goers of this city. John Brougham deserves popularity and support, if any actor does. He is a thorough artist, and whether he attempts high comedy or farce, he plays with spirit, intelligence and a generally regulated propriety that should recommend him to respectable people. It is not too much to say, indeed, that he ranks with the best comedians on the stage at the present time, and his histrionic talent is only an item of his versatile genius, which includes poetical, dramatic and musical talent, and authorship of the cleverest kind. We are gratified to say that he had a full house on Friday evening, 14th inst. On Monday evening, 17th inst., Mr. and Mrs. Barry Watkins commence an engagement for one week in the Irish drama, 'Trodden Down.' Mr. E. L. Davenport is also announced to play an engagement at this establishment, commencing 24th inst.....At the Arch, on the 15th inst., charming Lotta finished one of the most successful engagements ever known at this theatre. 'The Female Detective' was performed both afterno

respondent, "Claude," says:—"This engagement has been a successful one, and the troupe have made hosts of friends during their stay with us. Harry Ellis takes a benefit on the 18th, and Grau's Opera Bouffe company will occupy the boards for three nights."

MRS. FRANK MORDAUNT is to have a testimonial *matinee* benefit at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the 29th inst.

Miss MARRIOTT opened at the Academy of Music, Buffalo, N. Y., on the 10th, playing Romeo to Miss Bailey's Juliet. Our correspondent, Frank, says:—"Although comparatively unknown here, she was received by a good house. 'Love's Sacrifice' was given on the 11th, 'Hamlet' on the 12th and 13th 'Ingomar.' Hamlet was repeated on the 14th for Miss Mariott's benefit. 'Rob Roy' was performed at the *matinee* on the 15th, and 'Old Heads and Young Hearts,' and 'Irish Brigade' for Ben Rogers' benefit in the evening. The house was filled. J. J. Collins, the 'Old Man,' comes in for his benefit on the 17th. On the 18th, the Zavistowski Sisters, Emeline, Alice and Christine, begin an engagement."

THE NELLIE MASKELL TROUPE are in their last week at the Olympic, Brooklyn. T. L. Donnelly takes a benefit on May 21st.

JOHN BROUGHAM is at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, this week.

OUR NEW ORLEANS ADVICES are up to May 13th, under which date our correspondent, "Nat Ormsby," says:—"The Opera House, Academy of Music and Varieties are the only places now open where theatre-goers can pass an evening. The Worrell Sisters concluded a successful engagement at the Academy on the 11th, giving for the farewell performance their version of 'La Grande Duchesse.' The cast was good and the performance meritorious, every one doing their best to please. Should these ladies feel disposed to appear again before a New Orleans audience at some future time, they will doubtless receive a hearty welcome, for they won many friends during their brief stay in the 'Crescent City.....The Gregory Combination, a troupe whose advent is announced in flaming posters, take possession of the boards at the Academy of Music to-night, (12th inst.).....At the Varieties, the Peak Family of Bell Ringers made their bow (the first in many years) on the 10th inst., and have continued to draw fine houses ever since.....Business at the Opera House, since the benefit of Lambele, has considerably fallen off, except during the three evenings of Italian Opera, when the audiences were large. The opera season will no doubt shortly close."

BIDWELL AND LOCKE'S COMPANY closed a five nights' stay at Woonsocket, R. I., on the 14th, when "Grimth Gaunt" was presented to a large audience, with Mr. Locke as Grimth Gaunt, Dolly Bidwell as Kate Peyton, C. Wilkinson as Carrick, and Lillie Marlen as Caroline Ryder. The company were to play in Worcester, Mass., on the 15th, appearing in "Leah" and "Yankee in Hun-Hungary," and were to open in Fall River on the 17th for five nights, and go thence to Taunton, Salem and "Down East."

FANNY B. PRICE commenced an engagement at the Detroit Opera House on the 10th, producing "East Lynne;" 11th, "Leah;" 12th, "Fanchon," and "Fool Play" the balance of the week.

THE BOSTON THEATRE COMPANY were billed to play "School" in Providence, R. I., on May 18th.

N. C. FORRESTER closed his regular season on April 27th, in Auburn, N. Y. He commences a summer season in Quebec, Canada, in June.

MISS FANNIE PARRITON is at home (Rochester, N. Y.) for a few days. She returns to New York on the first of June.

THE ROCHESTER, N. Y., THEATRE opened on the 10th, under the joint management of Thos. Carr and T. R. Hann, with Kate Fisher in "Mazeppa," and the following company:—T. R. Hann, stage manager; J. L. Gossin, leading; Harry Wilson, Juveniles; Ed. Clinton, heavies; J. Weaver, second old man; J. F. Ward, low comedy; T. R. Hann, first old man; R. J. Miller, character parts; H. A. Kendall, J. F. Taylor, M. C. Hughes, Lizzie Gale, leading heavies; Jennie Wilton, leading comedy; Imogene Tracy, *soubrettes;* Minnie Cook, walking ladies; Jennie Abbott and Miss L. Peterson. "Mazeppa" was run all the week to good houses, while two minstrel troupes did a poor four nights' business. Several farces were played during the week, and the "French Spy" was added to the bill on the 14th, for Miss Fisher's benefit.

FRANK'S OPERA HOUSE, Kansas City, Wis., is to be opened for a summer season on June 7th by managers Post and Rogers, with Louise Sylvester as the star, supported by a good stock company. See card to that effect in our advertising columns.

MARIE WILKINS advertises that she can be engaged for leading heavies and first old women.

MISS MARRIOTT is at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, this week.

"BILLIARDS," H. T. Craven's comedy, was announced at Selwyn's Theatre, Boston, for production on the 17th inst., for the first time in this country. On the 19th a dramatization from the French of "La Joie fait Peur," entitled "Sunshine Through the Clouds," is to be given for the first time.

JEFFERSON continues his brilliant engagement at the Boston Theatre.

## Musical.

GRAU'S OPERA TROUPE, of which Rose Bell, Desclauzas, Carrier and Beckers are the leading artists, opened at Mozart Hall, Cincinnati, on the 10th, in "Genevieve de Brabant," which ran two nights to fair houses. On Wednesday, the "Grand Duchess" drew a very full house, as did "Life in Paris," on Thursday. On Friday, Herve's "L'oeil Creve" was given. "Genevieve" was repeated for the *matinee* on Saturday, and "Fleur de The" was given Saturday evening. The company was to remain over two or three nights of this week, to bring out Herve's "Chilperic"—its first production in America. The choruses of the troupe are unusually strong for a *bouffe* company, and Rose Bell is well liked. Some other members are a little too antique.

OLE BULL, assisted by Miss Barton, soprano; W. Macdonald, tenor; and Theo. Martens, pianist; was to concertize at Pike's Hall, Cincinnati, on Saturday and Sunday, the 15th and 16th.

A CONCERT by amateurs was given at Union Chapel, Cincinnati, on the evening of the 14th.

PAREPA ROSA appears in Hamilton, C. W., May 25th.

THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE OF BOSTON has decided to allow the children of the public schools to take part in the approaching Musical Jubilee on the following conditions: First, that the number be limited to the pupils of the high, and first and second classes of the grammar schools; second, that the selection of the programme and of the conductor of such musical exercises be left with the standing committee on music; third, that the pupils shall form a separate and distinct choir by themselves, and that such performance shall not take place on the first day of the festival. Parepa Rosa has accepted the invitation to assist at the Jubilee.

OUR PHILADELPHIA REPORTS up to May 15th, from our special correspondent, say:—"The great musical event of the season was at the Academy of Music on Monday evening, the 10th inst., on the occasion of the benefit of Mr. S. Behrens, musical director, and the first appearance of Miss Susan Galton. The house was densely packed from floor to ceiling, and the enthusiasm of the audience was about in proportion to its size. 'The Bohemian Girl,' which Mr. Behrens selected for the occasion, is one of the most popular works in the *repertoire* of the Richings Troupe, and although familiar to all opera-goers, can always be counted upon to attract a full house. The interest which attached to the performance on Monday evening, however, was due in a very large measure to the appearance of Miss Susan Galton in the *role* of Arline, and although Mr. Behrens is to be congratulated upon the unanimity success of the entertainment, the honors of the evening were fairly carried off by the attractive young *prima donna*. Miss Galton has appeared hitherto under signal disadvantage in our city, and as she came here unheralded, her great popularity has been justly won. Her appearance in grand opera, therefore, at the Academy of Music, with such a support as would ensure her to do herself justice, was an event of much interest, although there was no doubt of her success (providing her voice should prove powerful enough to fill this spacious building) in the minds of those who witnessed her personation of Amina, in 'La Sonambula,' last winter, at the Chesnut Street Theatre, under circumstances sufficiently discouraging to dampen the ardor of the most enthusiastic artist. 'The Bohemian Girl' gave Miss Galton a fair opportunity to display all her capabilites as an actress and a singer. This is a point too often lost sight of by those who attempt the lyric drama, for unless the various parts in an opera are acted in the most exact sense of the word, the performance is little more than a concert in costume. The really first rate lyric artists are few and far between, but when they do appear, as in the case of Madame Gazzaniga and Signor Ronconi, the high dramatic power of their personations is more than sufficient to extenuate any vocal deficiencies. Now this dramatic talent Miss Galton possesses in a great measure, and if she was no singer at all, she would still be a very charming and attractive actress. Her voice is fresh, sweet and sympathetic, in comparison with some of the best singers of the day, a slight ruggedness in some of her notes and a lack of the highest vocal culture will somewhat detract from the position which we would like to award her. But she sings with so much natural grace and expression, and possesses other qualities on the lyric stage, which are so worthy of commendation that her slight deficiencies in this respect appear of but minor moment. Mr. William Castle as Thaddeus, Mr. S. C. Campbell as Count Arnheim, Mr. E. Seguin as Devilshoof, Miss Anna Mischka as the Gipsey Queen, and the choruses were all excellent, in fact the entire entertainment may be looked upon as a great triumph. On Tuesday evening, 11th, the opera of 'Martha' was again a success, and drew a full house. On Wednesday evening the ever popular 'Masaniello' was finely rendered, and on Friday evening, Mr. William Castle's benefit, the opera of 'Traviata,' for the first time in English, was a marked success. For Saturday's *matinee* the 'Bohemian Girl' was given for the last time this season. On Monday evening, 17th inst., will be produced, for the first time, the opera of 'A Night in Granada,' in which the Richings' Troupe appear.....At the Theatre Comique, Miss Susan Galton's Comic English Opera Company have appeared during the week in the following operas:—Lischen and Fritzchen,' 'Fanchette,' 'Punchinello,' &c., to fair houses. This week, 'Punchinello' is to be repeated. On Friday evening, 21st inst., Mr. Thomas Whitin announces his benefit."

A GRAND CATHOLIC CONCERT is to be given at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, on Thursday evening, 20th inst., for a benevolent purpose, when the following eminent and popular artist's will take part in the programme. M'me Sophie Mozart, of New York, Miss Caroline McCaffrey, Mr. George Simpson, of New York, Mr. Thos. E. Hawkins and Mr. Thomas A'Becket, jr., the whole under the direction of Mr. T. Hawkins, a gentleman who is very popular among the best musical society of the city, and who appears to be always on hand to do a good deed.

MRS. C. RICHINGS BERNARD announces her farewell benefit on Friday evening, 21st, when the grand opera of *La Traviata* will be given, with a great cast, at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia.

MR. J. F. ZIMMERMAN, treasurer of the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, is to have a complimentary benefit on Wednesday evening, 19th inst.

OLE BULL, assisted by Theodore Martens, William Mclonald, and Misses S. W. Barton and Esther Jacobs, gave two concerts in St. Louis, Mo., on the 11th and 13th inst. to crowded houses. Mr. Benjamin Owens, of that city, presided at the organ.

THE PAREPA ROSA CONCERT-PARTY met in one night in New Haven, Conn., on the 13th, to a fine house. Parepa was warmly welcomed and enthusiastically *encored* in all her solos.

MISS KELLOGG appears in New Haven, Conn., in opera, on the 17th.

THE ORGAN CONCERTS at Beecher's Temple, Brooklyn, on Saturday of each week, are among the chief attractions of the fashionables of the City of Churches, and Jaime Rumor has it "that during is sometimes carried on under cover of Bach's fugues and Wely's offertories." Dr. Clare W. Beames, the organist of Grace Church, of this city, and recognised as one of the foremost musicians in America, presided at the organ on Saturday last.

A "NORMAL DIAPASON" CONCERT is to be given in Boston on the 24th inst., to raise funds for furnishing the Symphony and Oratorio Orchestras with suitable wind instruments, tuned to the lower or French pitch, "which is already that of the great organ, making it impossible for orchestras at the prevailing pitch, so distressingly high for singing voices, to play in perfect tune with it. Such instruments (flute, oboes, clarionets, bassoons especially) will have to be made expressly for the purpose, and at a cost too great to be required of the musicians who will be expected to conform to the new pitch." Adelaide Phillips and Miss Houston are to sing at this concert.

THE ALLEGHANIANS received last week, direct from Europe, a new set of Swiss Bells. They were manufactured in Switzerland expressly for the company, and came consigned to D. G. Waldron, their business agent.

NINA PIZZOTTI is a young Boston pianist over whom the Hubitical press goes into ecstasies.

ADELINA PATTI was one of the "Lady Patronesses" at the recent Grand Hotel Charity Concert, in Paris, and sang "The Shadow Dance" and "The Last Rose of Summer."

THERESA, the famous Parisian cantatrice, has accumulated a fortune of 200,000 francs. She lives now in a house of her own, for which she paid 25,000 francs.

A MATRIMONIAL ALLIANCE was very pleasantly consummated at the Congregational Church, Morrisania, N. Y., on the 12th inst., between Mr. Warren Bassford, brother of Mr. W. K. Bassford, the prominent pianist, and Miss Kate Blinn, daughter of Rev. Mr. Blinn, Pastor of the above church. The bride, a very pretty young lady, was brilliantly attired, and the interesting service, including choice selections of organ music by W. K. Bassford, and a house full of attached and admiring friends, made the event one of decided *eclat*. May this "union of hearts and union of hands" lead to a happy and prolonged united career.

THE FAREWELL CONCERT in Baltimore, Md., of Clara Louise Kellogg took place on May 12th, at the new Masonic Temple on Charles street. Our correspondent says:—"The auditorium was thronged, and Miss Kellogg's *entree* was greeted with rapturous applause. Herr W. Kopta opened with a violin solo, executed in a masterly and brilliant style. Sig. Boetti followed with 'Messe Solonelle,' solo tenor, after Rossini, which was applauded to the echo. Miss Kellogg then appeared in a cavatina, 'Non Credea ah Non Giunge,' which elicited a storm of applause. Miss K. was in excellent voice, which is one of much power, sweet and melodious. Her singing of 'Coming Through the Rye,' on being *encored*, brought down the house. The duets from 'Don Pasquale,' by Sig. Boetti and Miss Kellogg, were deservedly *encored*. The performance of Mlle. Alida Topp was a feature in the programme, and displayed great brilliancy and skill, as well as artistic merit.....The musical event of the season, however, was the concert (seventh series of the Haydn Musical Association,) at the new Masonic Hall, on the 13th inst. The association has two thousand subscribers, who seemed to have turned out *en masse*, as the hall was filled to overflowing. The overtures, waltzes, fantasias, galops, marches, etc., were executed in grand style by about seventy performers, with Professor Wm. F. Thiede, a celebrated virtuoso here, as conductor. Mrs. Jennie Kempton, of New York, sang an aria from 'La Favorita,' and a Scotch ballad, and in both was *encored*. In the instrumental fantasie—the dream picture—an instrument was introduced styled the 'Zitta,' the harmonious chimes of which produced the happiest effect as an accompaniment, and upon the audience. The Haydn is the most popular and successful musical organization in Baltimore."

A LAW SUIT.—Spalding and Rapley, managers of the National Theatre, Washington, have entered suit in the Circuit Court against Max Strakosch for $2,000 damages, alleged to have been sustained by defendant failing to perform a contract. The declaration sets forth that a contract was entered into by the plaintiffs and defendant that the latter would give a public concert at the National Theatre on the night of the 30th, at which Clara Louise Kellogg was to sing; that out of the proceeds, the plaintiffs were to receive a certain per centage for the use of the theatre, but the defendant failed to fulfil his contract, by which the plaintiffs have been damaged, not only in the loss of the per centage, but in their business relations. The managers of the theatre, in a published card, inform the public that they are in nowise responsible for the disappointment occasioned by the non-appearance of Miss Kellogg on the evening in question. They state that an arrangement was effected with Max Strakosch to enable Miss K. to take her farewell of Washington; that they deferred their opening with Scott Siddons until the 11th inst., at a pecuniary loss to themselves, and they hope the public will view the matter in its proper light, and place the blame where it properly belongs. On the other hand, Mr. Strakosch makes a published statement, to the effect that his agent acted in the matter without his consent and advice. The case promises to be an interesting one. The concert came off at Wall's Opera House on the 12th inst.

## Variety Halls.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Omaha, re-opened on May 6th, with the following company:—Victoria Ross, Theresa Berrie, Jenny De Vere, Billy Allen, Tom Baker, M. B. Leavitt, C. Armstrong, Jas. I. Cooke, Marsh Beard, Charles Nichols and J. H. Richmond, with F. A. Hanford as proprietor and J. H. Richmond stage manager. A correspondent says:—"The receipts on the opening night were $650, and hundreds were turned away. The auditorium is neatly painted, parquet seated with 300 handsome chairs, with two private boxes on each side, handsomely ornamented. New and elegant scenery decorates the stage, while the green room is furnished in true palatial style. The whole is illuminated with gas. Billy Allen appears on the 20th; Mlle. Augusta, *danseuse*, on the 15th."

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Nashville, Tenn., Arezola is the leading vocalist. Bob Hart took his departure for Omaha on the 14th to run the new hall lately erected there. Joe Woods and Ettie Barker will soon follow him for the latter place. Sullivan ditto. Bob Hart introduced his "Father Hemp's Old Folks" the past week, as a change for the first part. The old folks had bonnets made of coal skuttles tied behind their ears by straw.

CLARA BURTON, Mr. W. C. Burton and his pupil, Miss Minnie Rainforth, with John Foster, have made an appearance at the International, Toledo. Mr. Burton and his pupil do a Zouave drill and bayonet combat. Foster is pronounced a good clogger, and Miss Burton is a favorite. De Lasco was announced to leave on the 15th, to open in Cleveland on the 17th. She sang a new song the past week, entitled "Aint I got a Wicked Eye?"

AT HOWARD'S VARIETIES, St. Louis, Mo., on the 10th, a crowded house greeted the new company, but the rest of the week business was only middling. In the olio, the principal features have been Barry and Gray in songs and dances, Jas. Taylor's specialties, the Whiting sisters—Edith and Emma—in the "Gypsey Lay," and Master George's clog exercises. The farces were "Kiss in the Dark" and "Dr. Cure All," the last a negro farce.

AT THE VARIETIES, St. Louis, on the 10th, Ronzati, Susie Starr and Miss Annie Hathaway made their first appearance. On the 11th, Fred. T. Shaw commenced. In the Olio the past week, the principal features have been Clara Foster's comic songs, gallop and bolero by Ronzati, dances by the Starr Sisters—Ophelia and Susie—Fred Shaw's local topics, and Billy Pastor's budget of songs. George Powers and Johnny Prendergast have introduced their double song and dance. The afterpiece has been "Joan of Arc," with Annie Hathaway in the title *role*, H. M. Stone as Prince Charles, H. Chapman as Beaudricourt, Geo. S. K. Fisher as Valiente, and Alice Seidler as Lucile. On the 14th, the "Wizard Skiff" was given, with Anna Hathaway as Alexis and Hi. Chapman as Wolfo. This week the "Forty Thieves" is to be given.

FRANK WILD'S VARIETIES, Buffalo, N. Y., is said to be doing a good business. Prof. Alfred Boiard, the German accordeon soloist, and W. and Jennie Egan are engaged for this week.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Detroit, Geo. R. Edeson's drama of the "Tory Spy," a female minstrel scene, and the *ballet* "Les Belles Comique," were the attractions the past week.

OUR CINCINNATI ADVICES for last week are as follows:—"The leading event of the week in the variety line was the opening of the Fourth Street Theatre as a first class music hall, under the title of Cincinnati Opera House, on Wednesday night. Owing to the non-arrival of one or two expected artists, there was no 'first part,' the performance beginning with gymnastic exercises by John Denier. Harry Watson and his wife followed in a double song and dance. Then Maggie Wiliett, in a comic song; a 'change' song and dance by Harry Watson; banjo solo by Dick Berthelon; a good dance by Emma Miles; medley song by Lew Reese; song and dance by "Cincinnatus,' formerly of the Newcomb's, and a young fellow with some Emersonian touches, the first part winding up with a stump speech by A. J. Talbott. The second part, after a similar olio, concluded with a sketch by Denier, entitled the 'Perils of Pea,' in which A. J. Barron appeared. The company is not full as yet, but they gave a nice, genteel entertainment. The attempt is made to run an entertainment at which ladies will appear, but this will probably fail, and something on the usual style be substituted. The theatre is the handsomest little place in town, and well stocked with scenery. Biz has been dull, owing to rainy weather and insufficient advertising.....At the Race street Tom Channon and Ned Reed closed their engagements, their places on the ends being supplied by two new 'uns, Sam Devine and J. B. Whitman. The former is a capital banjoist, and the latter is strong in the essence of Old Virginia. Sam Devine also appeared as Josephus Orange Blossom. The rest of the company is the same, save that Conner (Cincinnatus) has gone to the new opera house, and Celia Ifert took a trip to St. Louis.....At Yale's Phœnix Theatre, Billy Mann and Millen Goldsborough were added to the company, *vice* Berthelon and Reese, engaged for the new hall. They are both good comedians, and the latter is a very fair cloggist and essence dancer. Lizzie Mayling rejoined the party, and Emma Barrett was added, making a good sized company. On Friday night Johnnie Nichols took a complimentary ben., when a host of volunteers appeared. Towards the close of the week Charlie Bartine and Millie Marle were engaged.....There were four new faces at the Oxford Hall during the week: Frank Wilson, comedian, from Indianapolis, who took Bartine's place on the end; Leila Renard, *danseuse*, and the Gennet sisters, Ella and Lena, who sing and dance. Wilson is a fair comedian, and does a song and dance new to Porkopolis, entitled 'Meet My Love at Four.' The entertainment concluded with 'Father, Come Home,' in which Billse personated the drunkard's child with considerable feeling. She is to appear in Saginaw, Mich., on Monday, 17th.....There was nothing new at the New York Theatre. The Gennet sisters played there a night or two, and then changed to the Oxford.....The 'Wood's Minstrels,' of which mention was made last week, dissolved on the sudden, after an agent had been sent out, and they had been billed at New Albany and other towns. *Sic transit!*"

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Omaha, Neb., can be rented or taken on shares for the summer months. Artists who desire engagements at this house for the fall and winter season, and stars who wish to visit Omaha, are requested to address the proprietor as per advertisement in another column.

DICK SANDS, the cloggist, and a young fellow by the name of Matthews, danced for $100 a side recently in San Francisco, the former winning. Bill Ashcroft, afterward challenged any man in the State to compete with him in a clog dance for $500, which was accepted by Sands.

GUS WILLIAMS appears at the Old Pittsburgh Theatre this week.

R. H. CARROLL opens at the National, Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 24th inst., under R. E. J. Miles.

CARLOTTA TURNOUR is the present card at the Howard Athenæum, Boston.

## Negro Minstrelsy.

A PRESENTATION.—John Mulligan terminated his engagement at Hooley's Opera House, Brooklyn, on the 15th inst. On the 14th he took his benefit, when there was a good house. During the burlesque sketch of "School," in which Mr. M. plays the Dunce, he was called to the footlights by Billy Sheppard, and, in behalf of the members of the company, presented with a solid gold medal, larger than a fifty dollar gold piece, appended to quite a large gold pin, instead of a ribbon, as is generally the custom. To the pin is attached, emblematic of his profession, a banjo, tambourine, bones, etc., and inscribed on one side of the medal is "Presented to John Mulligan, by his friends of Hooley's Minstrels, as a token of esteem." On the reverse is a cant phrase of John's. The whole affair is a neat and most deserved testimonial.

ARCHY HIGHES, Billy Sheppard and Fred Abbott have been engaged by Joe Taylor for his minstrel troupe for England.

THE BUTLER PANTOMIME TROUPE commence an engagement at Hooley's Minstrel Hall, Brooklyn, on the 17th, opening in "Coco's Frolic," with Bob Butler as Clown and John Foster as Pantaloon. The pantomime has been in preparation for some time, and will be given with a number of new tricks and laughable situations. The usual first part of minstrelsy will be given, also a new burlesque sketch called "A Squire for a Day."

ANDY MCKEE, song and dance man, has withdrawn from the Skiff & Gaylord party and advertises that he can be engaged.

DUFREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS perform in Leavenworth, Kansas, on May 24th.

EPH. HORN'S contract with Haverly's Minstrel's closed in New Brunswick, N. J., on May 13th, and he has joined another company. S. S. Purdy joined the Haverly party in New Brunswick.

SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS are billed for Williamsport, Pa., for May 26th and 27th.

TOMMY SHERIDAN, Dan Kelly and Irving Moore leave New Haven, Conn., this week to join Sheridan's California Minstrels to play over the plains to California.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS are to appear in New Haven, Conn., on the 22d inst. Chas. H. Day, formerly of that city, is there arranging for their appearance.

THE MORRIS BROTHERS MINSTRELS were to appear in Worcester, Mass., on the 17th inst.

JAMES T. GULICK, who has been with Newcomb's Minstrels for nearly six years, left them on the 15th inst. in Albany, N. Y., and is at present in this city.

## Circuses.

CARD.—ST. LOUIS, MO., MAY 11TH.—MR. F. QUEEN.—In an article headed "Pantomime, Ancient and Modern," in the CLIPPER of the 8th, I would most respectfully correct the writer, out of due respect to my deceased father. He did appear at Niblo's as a rope vaulter, and the first to posture children in America, *but never in a pantomime in this country*, as stated, a bore not to be endured. I have in my possession bills of that time (1835), to prove my assertion. We, you may remember, ran a circus from this city for many years, in connection with J. W. Wilder, and later by our firm name, Antonio Brothers, until 1862, when we sold to Levi J. North and William Lake, the present proprietor, and were the first circus company that ever performed at Leavenworth City, then a fort, Kansas City, and Omaha. Yours respectfully,

Antonio Brothers, St. Louis, Mo.

CLAUDE DE HAVEN, who was engaged to play clown and sing in the side show, for the season, with Hemmings, Cooper and Waltby's Circus, has left the company.

DR. THAYER'S CIRCUS is billed for Meadville, Pa., 18th; Connneautville, Ohio, 19th, and Jefferson, 20th.

CHARLES NOYES' CIRCUS exhibited in Little Rock, Ark., on April 27th, 28th and 29th.

GARDNER AND KENYON'S MENAGERIE will exhibit in Wolcott, N. Y., May 17th and Clyde 18th. The writer of this concern and the one connected with the Van Amburgh Menagerie have had a little paper bullet war of late. Both parties have resorted to issuing advance programmes, of a hostile nature, pitching very heavily into each concern. Such business generally does a show more harm than good, and injures the profession too. It is singular that circuses cannot go through the country and meet opposition in a friendly way, as does every other branch of the profession. As soon as one company happens to strike the same route that another concern is on, then at tooth and nail, go the writers, to see who can do the greatest amount of blackguarding, and for which these same writers are hired when the season opens.

DR. THAYER, who is traveling through Pennsylvania with a circus company, has resorted to the gift business, distributing among the audience gold and silver watches, *vide* advertisements) silver plated ice pitchers, cake baskets, etc.

LAKE'S CIRCUS is billed in Nashville, Tenn., for May 20th and 21st.

LEVI J. NORTH'S Circus was to have sailed from Chicago on the 13th in the steamer Sarah Van Epps, for a tour about the lakes.

YANKEE ROBINSON had a gorgeous chariot in the procession at Chicago on the 10th, in honor of the opening of the U. P. R. R. It was a magnificent affair, and is replete with the splendor of gold, mirrors and highly colored representations of the Sanyeah. The "Yankee" opens there soon, for a week or more.

THE REPORTED ACCIDENT to Mad. Sanyeah, over which the dailies have been preaching such long winded sermons, turns out to be without the slightest foundation, as it just recently, and after Cardington, O., May 12, says:—"Mad. Sanyeah has not met with the slightest accident, and all the rumors concerning her fall are totally false." So that ends *that*.

LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS, now in Philadelphia, says our correspondent, "is unquestionably the best appointed, best conducted, and most attractive circus company that ever appeared in this city, and is now performing an unprecedently brilliant engagement here. The interior of the circus presents a beautiful appearance, and is crowded every afternoon and evening with most delighted audiences."

THE EUROPEAN CIRCUS opened in Brooklyn on the 10th, and continued until the 15th inst., giving twelve performances. Their success was great, the receipts for the week being, we are told, over $12,000. The European was to appear in Mott Haven on the 17th, when Frank Foster, the American sovereault equestrian, who returned from Europe on the 13th, was to make his first appearance after an absence in Europe of eight years. He will continue, it is thought, with the European during their summer season. The European Circus will be due at Seymour, Conn., on the 24th; Waterbury, 25th; New Haven, 26th and 27th; Meriden, 28th, and Middletown, 29th.

JOHN ROBINSON'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE is traveling through the south, and from a member of the company we are advised of their movements. Writing from Shelbyville, Tenn., on May 11th, he says:—"Our business has not been as big as some of the traveling concerns who been down up north and east. In Louisville and in Nashville we did well, though nothing extravagant. We have traversed a portion of the States of Tennessee and Kentucky, and are now leaving the former to return to the latter. Licenses here are three hundred dollars per day every day—some days more. Our expenses are not very heavy, as is well known to the profession generally, but even at this, we cannot more than make even, and, indeed, sometimes fail to do so. We go out of this State by the way of Lebanon, and shall go through Kentucky to Cumberland Gap, playing at Knoxville about June 1st, and thence on to Lynchburg, Baltimore and Washington. Much as I dislike to write thus discouragingly of business, candor and justice to you and your readers compel me to do it."

LAKE'S CIRCUS exhibits in Chattanooga, Tenn., May 22d, and he then faces northward.

WM. H. HOUGH has joined French's circus, as writer, in place of the late Dr. Jones.

DE HAVEN'S CIRCUS is billed for Burlington, Iowa, for 10th inst.

LE JEUNE BURT, having left the European Circus, can be engaged for the summer campaign for his bareback hurdle act.

MADAME SANYEAH, the graceful and agile female athlete, is proving to be quite an attractive card with Yankee Robinson's circus, and crowded tents are reported as the order of the day on her account. M. Sanyeah is also credited with being an A No. 1 muclenan. See their card in the CLIPPER'S advertising columns.

LENT'S CIRCUS exhibits in Newark, N. J., on the 24th inst.

JAMES ROBINSON'S CIRCUS will appear in Seneca Falls, N. Y., May 19th, Geneva 20th, Penn Yan 21st, Canandaigua 22d, Rochester 24th, Batavia 25th, and Medina 26th.

## Miscellaneous.

PROF. NICKLE announces in a card elsewhere that he has completed his "Crystal Glass Table and Stands," and is prepared to negotiate with parties for brief engagements. He also wishes to dispose of the apparatus lately used by him. He opens at Hooley's Opera House, Brooklyn, on the 24th inst.

LADIES wishing to become professional propelers of the velocipede are referred to an an advertisement elsewhere.

MAGIC APPARATUS can be obtained of Hy. Stone, who advertises in another column.

BETTY RIGL, the accomplished *premiere danseuse*, and Emily Rigl, also an an attractive terpsichorean artist, may be engaged by first class mangers by communicating with them as per advertisement in another column.

MARTINO, the expert illusionist and ventriloquist, and who is usually successful in attracting a multitude to his gift enterprises, advertises for an engagement in this week's CLIPPER.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC and Metropolitan Hall, late theatre, Indianapolis, Ind., is advertised to rent. See W. H. Leake's card in our advertising columns.

THE MAIN STREET THEATRE, Johnstown, Pa., can be rented by the day or week, for first class entertainments. Johnstown has a population of twenty thousand, and the hall is commodious and comfortably fitted up. See advertisement elsewhere.

AUTOMATON FIGURES, etc., are advertised for sale in another column, by Wells Genther.

BEN BROWN, song and dance man, and general performer, is fulfilling a fortnight's engagement at the Chicago Varieties, where he may be addressed on business.

PROF. DE CAUX, magician and ventriloquist, advertises than he can be engaged.

TWO LIONS, three years old, male and female, are advertised for sale in another column by Wm. Koehler.

HOWARTH'S HOLY LAND panorama is traveling through Canada. It was unrolled in Oakville on the 14th and 15th inst.

AUGUSTA L. DARGON gave a reading in Johnstown, Pa., on May 4th to a crowded house.

VALUABLE COLLECTION DESTROYED.—By the burning of the Museum and Library of Science in St. Louis, Mo., lately, a valuable collection of minerals and relics was destroyed. Stuffed birds, amounting to several hundred, contained in two cases, presented by the Smithsonian Institute and the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences, were consumed. Specimens of meteoric iron, representing thirteen different localities, were destroyed, but the large meteorite from Dakota, twelve miles west of Fort Pierre, presented by Charles P. Chouteau, is fortunately saved, being among Dr. Shumard's mineralogical specimens at the Bonham Female Seminary. A number of valuable specimens are at the Washington University, having been used in illustrating Dr. Shumard's lectures before that institution. Six hundred specimens of marine shells, given by the Smithsonian Institute, were consumed. The Museum was unusually rich in crania and skeletons of birds and reptiles, which, together with Dr. Toped's moulded skeletons of mammals, purchased in Europe and transported at great expense, were all doomed to destruction. About twelve hundred specimens of minerals, embracing a full *suite* of Missouri minerals and ores, also shared a similar fate. There were also an extensive collection of the bones and teeth of extinct animals, and fossil turtles collected from the Mauvais Terre, in Dakota, by Professor Hayden, which were lost; also the collection of rocks illustrating various geological periods, amounted to four or five hundred specimens, including those collected by Dr. Wizlizenus during Colonel Doniphan's expedition to New Mexico. Besides the above there were Indian relics and curiosities, including a birch bark canoe, which was burned to ashes; also the specimens of porcelain collected from a porcelain tower blown up by the Chinese rebels, and presented to the Academy by Lieutenant Clarke, United States Navy.

R. P. FARREN, scenic artist, advertises that he can be engaged for the coming season.

A FAIR for the benefit of the Homeopathic profession was held in Pike's Music Hall, Cincinnati, last week. On Saturday evening the Ole Bull Troupe gave a concert in aid of the enterprise. The fair had the effect of making other amusements dull.

FOX AND WARD, the double clog dancers, now traveling with the Worrell Sisters' Troupe, advertise in this week's CLIPPER for engagements.

JOE GAYLORD, "the working agent," wants a "posish." See advertisement.

P. C. WELLS gave his "Irish readings" at Ogdensburgh, N. Y., on May 17th.

THE FAKIR OF VISHNU is sojourning at Cape May for a few weeks. G. H. Twombly, his general agent, is in this city making preparations for their summer and fall campaign through Pennsylvania and Ohio.

## Amateur.

THE BOOTHERIAN ASSOCIATION, of Philadelphia, gave a performance on May 13th of the "Golden Farmer," with Mr. Thomas as the Farmer, R. Bredsford as Old Mobb, Lewis as Hammer, Brooks as Jemmy, Miss Seymore as the Farmer's Wife.

J. M. YOUNG was tendered a benefit on May 14th in Hamilton, Canada, by his musical friends prior to his departure for California.

PHILADELPHIA AMATEUR PERFORMANCE.—The "Wheatly" Dramatic Association, on the 12th, played "La Tour de Nesle," with Mrs. Thomas as Capt. Buridan and M. Edwins as Landry. The performance was well given. Miss Cleveland's rendition of the "Queen" was very good.....The "Shakespeare" gave on the 13th, "Still Waters Run Deep," with Mr. Morris as Mildmay, Mr. Combre as Capt. Hawksley, Mr. Gannis as Dunbilk, and Mr. Bartram as Potter, all of which were excellently well done. They murdered "Bombastes Furioso" for an afterpiece.....The "Davenport" played "All that Glitters is not Gold," with Mr. Johnson as Stephen Plum, which he did well. Miss E. Montgomery as Martha Gibbs also did very well, though she had but poor support. The performance ended with recitations. "Rent Day" is announced for this week.

## Foreign Show News.

LONDON THEATRICALS.—Very few alterations have been made in the programmes presented by the metropolitan managers since our last advices. At the Italian Opera House, Mlle. Titiens was prevented by sickness from appearing on April 26th. She was suffering from a severe attack of erysipelas in the head and face, the result of an accident which occurred to her during the rehearsal of "Roberto Il Diavolo." She was rehearsing with the baritone, Sig. Foli, and trying to inspire him with some of her own energy. She succeeded so well that, in the scene where Alice falls at the foot of the cross, he by some mischance struck her violently between the eyes. She was taken home and leeches were applied. She could not appear in the evening, and "Il Trovatore" was substituted for "Roberto." "Guglielmo Tell" was presented on May 1st.....Drury Lane Theatre has closed.....The Olympic has revived "One Touch of Nature," with Mr. Webster in his original part of William Pennholder.....Mr. Villiers, who sustained a heavy loss by the burning of the South London Music Hall, took a benefit at the Surrey on April 27th. Two acts of "Richard the Third," with J. B. Howe as Richard; Arthur Sketchley recited "Mrs. Brown at the Play," the farces of "Make Your Wills" and "Did You Ever Send Your Wife to Camberwell," and a concert, formed the evening's entertainment.....Astley's Theatre re-opened on April 24th, under the management of Mr. Cooper, with "The Field of the Cloth of Gold".....A new drama, by J. Elphinstone, called "How Time Flies," was presented on April 24th. As many of its scenes represented districts in the immediate neighborhood of the theatre, the success of the piece was complete. One of these views, the "Cut" on a Saturday night, was recognized in a moment, and hailed with every demonstration of delight, and when a live donkey was introduced the enthusiasm of the audience passed all bounds. Billingsgate and Covent Garden markets were also recognized and applauded. Mr. Elphinstone states that the comic portion of the drama he has taken from the once familiar song of "The Rat-catcher's Daughter." The plot of the piece possesses no very great originality, but is sufficiently forcible and telling to hold to the close the sympathies and interest of the audience.....The opera of performances of French plays at the Theatre Royal, St. James', have ceased. The present company is pronounced stronger than that of last season and the pieces presented more satisfactorily given. George Sands' comedy of "Le Marquis de Villemar" was the initial performance. Octave Feuillet's "Le Roman d'un Jeune Homme Pauvre" was given on April 20th. Westland Marston

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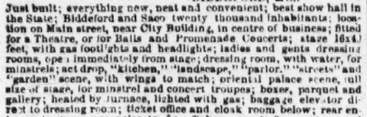

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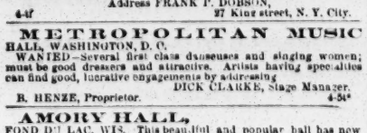

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